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EULOGIUM ON SHAKESPEARE.

WRITTEN ON HIS BIRTHDAY, APRIL 23, 1863, BY W. MICHAEL WATSON.

IMMORTAL Bard! to thee all nations bow,
And greet thee as a people greet their king;
Undying still thy fame, as Time doth show;
Thy praises make the wood and welkin ring.

Like jewels rare, thy works all radiant give
Forth brilliant rays of light and truths sublime;
They teach alike how youth and age should live,
And chasten hearts that e'en were fraught with crime.

Oh! wond'rous master of the art divine,
Thy mighty power overwelms us all:
And they whose ears to thy great truths incline
Must feel thy Muse obeyed at Heaven's call.

Inspired thus—thy word-paintings must live,
As lived they have, through ages past and gone;
A fitting tribute—that all nations give
To one whose genius e'en was felt e'er known.

And though full many a poet-light has shed
It's halo o'er mankind, they still to thee
Are like the dwarfed bush, that rears its head
Beneath the shadow of the giant tree.

The people in their heart of hearts rejoice
That England has a poet like to thee,
And though the world proclaim with mighty voice
Thou'lt reverenced be till dread Eternity.

MISS CAROLINE RICHINGS,
ACTRESS AND OPERATIC CANTATRICE.

MR. PETER RICHINGS,
ACTOR.

For Biographical Sketches, see another Column.

$250 Clipper Prize Story.

THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE IN THE FIVE POINTS.

A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. A. UNDERWOOD.

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CHAPTER XXVII.

HENRY AND DOCTOR BRANDON—THE SUBSCRIPTION—THE VISIT TO UNION SQUARE—THE CYPHER—ERNESTINE'S VISIT TO HENRY—SHE WORKS ON HIS SYMPATHIES—HE RESOLVES TO ACCOMPANY HER—A SUMMER'S NIGHT—THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE—HENRY ENTRAPPED.

The morning following the interview between Mayhew and Heloise, Henry Mordaunt rose at an early hour. The sun had only just commenced to illumine the tops of the houses, and the vast city had not yet awakened from its slumber. When he opened his bed-room window and glanced into the street, he saw that it was entirely deserted, with the exception of a few early milk carts.

It was a glorious morning! The air was balmy as a zephyr of spring; and it caressed his face, as with one elbow resting on the window sill, he glanced forth on external nature. The sky was a deep blue, without a single cloud to obscure it. Henry first glanced at the slumbering city, and then raised his eyes to the broad blue heavens above him; and one might have supposed that he was endeavoring to penetrate the mysteries of space, he kept his gaze so long fixed there. But the fact is, he was not thinking about the sky at that moment, but his thoughts were centred on the two happy days he had spent at Captain Colgate's country seat. Maud had never appeared to him so kind—so affectionate—so loving—as on that day. When he thought of the dear girl hanging on his arm, and the pressure of love which she returned, his eyes involuntarily filled with tears. He saw her lovely form as palpably as if she had been present—he could again feel the pressure of her hand, and again enjoyed the felicity he had experienced on those two delightful days.

His reverie lasted full two hours, when the noise of vehicles in the street aroused him, and recalled him to his every day life. He ordered his breakfast, and having partaken of it, was preparing to go down town to attend to his business when he was informed that Doctor Brandon wished to see him. He ordered the Doctor to be admitted at once.

"How are you, Mr. Mordaunt?" said the physician, as he entered the room, holding out his hand. "I am delighted to see you—looking as blooming as ever, I see."

"I am quite well, doctor. How are you?"

"Much after the old way—nearly worn out with literary labors. I have worked very hard lately. I have a splendid work in the press; something, I guess, that will astonish the natives."

"Indeed! I am glad to hear it, doctor. Is it on a popular subject?"

"Popular! I believe you! You must read it when it is published. In fact, everybody in the country ought to have a copy of it."

"What is the subject, doctor?"

"*Brandon on the Muscles!* What do you think of that?"

Henry turned his head away to prevent the egotistical physician from seeing him smile.

"I have enunciated in that book, sir, some new views—I may say, something entirely new to the profession and world at large. The world, sir, is all wrong with respect to exercise. In that book you will find that I recommend that every human being should take a different kind of exercise every hour of the day. By that means every muscle in the human frame will be developed equally. It is my humble opinion that it will cause a revolution——"

"Anything new stirring?" interrupted Henry, suppressing a yawn.

"By the by, your question recalls to my mind the purpose of my visit to you."

"Excuse me, doctor, if I ask you to let me know it as quickly as possible. I ought to be down town by this time."

"Well, I will come to the point at once. You are aware there have been a great many disappearances of well-known citizens within the last year."

"I know such to be the fact, and it has been a source of great surprise to me."

"These disappearances are not natural; they must have a cause. They have been too frequent to suppose that they are voluntary on the part of the missing persons."

"One would certainly think so."

"There are reports abroad—I do not know how true they may be—that there is some secret society existing, to which the death of all these missing citizens is to be ascribed.

"That surely is scarcely possible."

"There is no knowing—but the fact is a party of Merchants have joined together, and have subscribed an amount of money to employ detectives to penetrate the mystery if possible. I am commissioned to collect subscriptions, and have called on you for that purpose."

"I shall be happy to contribute to so praiseworthy an object. Give me your subscription paper."

The doctor handed him the list, which Henry perused with some curiosity.

"I see you have one very liberal contributor," said he when he read the list of donations.

"You allude to Mr. Luke Averill; yes he is the most earnest of all the merchants to solve this mystery. The moment I handed the paper to him he put his name down for a hundred dollars without any hesitation, and expressed himself very warmly in behalf of the movement."

"Well doctor—how are ten dollars? I cannot afford to give you as much as Mr. Averill."

"O, I don't expect to get as much again."

Henry entered his name, and took up his hat, as a gentle hint that their interview was at an end.

"I hope you will buy my book on muscles," said the doctor as he parted with him in the street.

When the doctor left him, Henry looked at his watch, and found that he had yet half an hour to spare. We have before said the day was a glorious one. Some feeling which he could not explain caused him, instead of proceeding at once down town, to turn his steps in the direction of Union Square. He did not anticipate meeting any one, but the very first person he saw was Maud Walton. She was seated on a bench near the Broadway entrance. He ran up to her, and could hardly refrain from kissing her—even in that public place—but he was obliged to be satisfied with a fervent pressure of the hand.

"I knew you would come, Henry," said Maud when their first greeting had passed—"I felt certain of it, and that is the reason I am here."

"It is very strange," returned Henry, "but some secret impulse made me come to the square this morning. But, darling, tell me—do you bring me good news? Is there any change in your father's disposition towards me?"

"Alas! none—he appears to be quite as bitter as ever. Mr. Luke Averill paid him a long visit the night before last."

"Indeed!—did he see you Maud?"

"He did—and persisted with his odious attentions."

"He is a bad—bad man. What answers did you return?"

"What answers should I return but unmitigated scorn? I spoke more plainly than I have ever done in my life before."

"How did he appear to take it?"

"He was very angry, and left the house in a great rage."

"With all his hypocrisy he cannot conceal his feelings."

"I have read his heart long ago. But, dear Henry, I am about to tell you why I came to the Square this morning. When Mr. Averill had gone, I saw a piece of paper on the sofa on which he had been sitting. It evidently fell from his pocket. I was about putting it into an envelope to return it to him, when I caught sight of some strange language or letters inscribed thereon. It seemed to me to be very strange, so I determined I would see you and consult you about it."

"Have you the paper with you, Maud?"

"Yes, here it is."

So saying she handed him a small piece of paper which was somewhat worn from having been carried in the pocket some time. Henry opened it and found that it contained the following strange words.

ERRIL EGASSAP NU ARESSAIL TNABOUORTNE'S RUM ET TE ZERESSERP, SOUV EUG TROSSER, NU ZEREVTORT SOUV ERTENEF AL ED DEIP UA UCILIM, UD ERREIP AL ZETO.

NIARRETOUS UD RITROS RUOP SNOITCURTSNI.

"This is something very strange," said Henry, when he had read it," and I am certain it will lead to some revelations. Will you allow me to retain possession of this, Maud?

"Certainly; I am of the same opinion as yourself, and will of course give you the paper."

We should have said that Henry had not told Maud the part Averill had played in the matter which produced Grafton's death, not deeming it expedient at present to alarm her unnecessarily. He was more and more convinced that he must be on his guard against his arch-enemy.

Henry carefully put the piece of paper in his pocket-book.

"What do you think that means?" said Maud, who had watched his action.

"It is a cypher," said Henry," and will require some time to unravel it—but there was never yet a cypher that could not be solved. This appears to be a very simple one, and I have but little doubt I shall soon be able to find the key to it. I shall endeavor to solve it this evening."

The lovers walked round the square several times, and turned the subject of their conversation to more agreeable topics, at least for them. At last they were obliged to separate, Maud to return home, and Henry to proceed down town. But even in the dry routine of commerce, he had that one image constantly before his eyes.

It was late when he returned home, and after partaking of his evening meal, he suddenly remembered the piece of paper he had in his pocket, and placed it before him, for the purpose of finding the key to it. He had, however, scarcely commenced, when he heard a tap at his door.

"Come in!" he replied.

One of the servants attached to the house entered.

"If you please, sir," said she, "there is some one wants to see you."

"Who is it?"

"Well, I don't know, sir."

"Is it a man or a woman?"

"A girl, sir," said the domestic, trying to hide a smile.

"It is some mistake, she cannot want to see me."

"Indeed, she does, sir. I asked her twice, and she mentioned your name in full, Mr. Henry Mordaunt."

"Show her up, then."

A minute or two afterwards, a young girl, dressed very plainly but neatly, made her appearance. She entered the room with a downcast look, and appeared to be very ill at her ease. She was remarkably pretty, and her eyes were red, as if she had been crying.

She took the chair proffered her by Henry.

Young Mordaunt scanned his visitor with some curiosity, for he was at a loss to know why she had visited him. Her features were entirely unfamiliar to him, but she conducted herself so modestly, and with so much grace, that she at once commanded his respect, and he inclined his head as a hint to her that he was ready to hear anything she had to say.

"Have I the pleasure of speaking to Mr. Henry Mordaunt?" asked the young girl in broken English. We may as well at once inform the reader that she was no other than Ernestine de Selegue.

"That is my name, young lady," returned Henry.

"Ah, Monsieur," she resumed, "I must apologize for visiting you, but I have heard how good, how kind, how noble you are. My name, sir, is Endoxie Legron; I am a poor French girl, and have been but a few years in this country. I make my living by sewing, but for weeks have had nothing to do, and at last I have summoned up courage to apply to you."

The pretended seamstress was such a consummate actress, that she began to feel as if the part were a cruel one, and tears streamed from her eyes.

"My poor girl," said Henry, all his sympathies aroused in a moment, "do not weep. You may command me in any way you please—here, take this purse."

"You mistake me, sir," said Ernestine, putting back the purse with her hand. "I want to earn my livelihood—my conscience will not allow me to receive any money gratuitously—still, allow me to thank you for your good intention—all that I require is, that you will give me something to do, whereby I can earn money for the support of my parents."

"My good girl, you shall make anything you please for me—commence at once with a dozen shirts—nothing could come more *apropos*—it was really my intention to see about it to-morrow."

"Oh! sir, how shall I thank you for your kindness—my poor, sick father, who is now lying at the point of death, will pray for you with his last breath. If you only knew what a load of care and anxiety you have taken from my heart—if you only knew how we have all suffered—if you only knew that I have seen my father and mother actually wanting bread, you could better comprehend the debt of gratitude I owe you. May Heaven bless and preserve you, sir. Excuse my feelings, for I cannot control them."

And the pretended seamstress let her face fall in her hands, and sobbed and wept as if her heart would break. It was done so naturally that it moved Henry to the very heart.

"My poor, dear girl," he exclaimed, vainly endeavoring to keep down his tears; "I have done nothing that deserves such thanks. Do you say your father is ill?"

"Alas! yes, sir; he has been confined to his bed for upwards of two months."

"Is his disease an incurable one?"

The doctor gives us no hope; his disease is a softening of the brain. But it has wounded me to the very heart to see him wanting necessities which I could not procure him. But, Monsieur, I heard of you, and I dared to appeal to your generosity."

"Where do you live, my poor girl?"

"In a very low neighborhood, but our necessities compelled us to take such a lodging. It is in the Five Points."

"Is your mother living?"

"Yes, sir, but she is a confirmed cripple."

"Well, my child, you had better let me pay you something in advance for the work you have to do."

"Ah, sir, you are too good; but I really would like to earn it first. I will soon make something, for I will sit up day and night to do it."

Henry appeared to reflect a moment. It was evident that something was passing in his mind, for he did not speak for a minute or two.

"You say you live in the Five Points?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you positively refuse to take any money in advance?"

"I would rather not, sir."

"What part of France do you come from, my good girl?"

"We came from near Rouen, sir. Our story is a short one, and commonplace enough. About five years since we lived in a pretty village on the Seine. We were happy and contented there, sir, and were possessed of sufficient means to enable us to live comfortably. Father, however, took it into his head that he would visit America. He disposed of the little property he possessed, and one fine day in July we landed in this city. Alas! sir, our troubles commenced that day—everything appeared to go wrong with us. We first of all went out West, and father invested his little means in a farm; but his crops failed and his cattle died, and after three years' struggle with misfortune, he sold his farm for one-fourth what it cost him, and returned to this city."

"Your story interests me, my child," said Henry, affectionately; "go on."

"Well, sir, day by day our little means grew less and less; we were obliged to remove from lodging to lodging—each one worse than the former. At last we have reached the lowest, namely, a wretched apartment in a house in the Five Points. Everything that we possessed has been sold to provide food, and now, sir, my poor father and mother have nothing but bare straw to lie on."

"My God of Heaven!" exclaimed Henry, "do you mean to say that your poor dying father lies on straw?"

"Alas! it is only too true."

This last confession appeared to decide Henry, for he stretched out his hand towards his hat.

"Mademoiselle," said he, "if you will allow me, I will accompany you to see your father."

"To-night, sir?"

"Certainly—this minute. Is it possible that we can be living in a Christian land and such things can exist among us? I can be of service to your father, Mademoiselle. He requires proper medical assistance; who knows but his life may yet be spared?"

"Oh! you re-animate me with hope. But I am ashamed to take you out to-night, sir."

"I insist on going; I should never forgive myself if I slept in my bed without doing what I can to relieve a fellow being in distress. Come, my good girl, I am ready."

"You will place me under a debt of gratitude that I never can repay."

So saying, she rose up, and they left the house together.

It was a glorious summer's night, although there was no moon; but the stars shone with peculiar brilliancy, and the Milky Way, with its myriads of burning gems, spanned the blue arch of heaven. Rising in the east was the regal Jupiter, appearing like a lamp among the fixed stars. The fiery Mars was on the meridian, and being in opposition to the sun, shone with resplendent brightness. All the summer constellations looked down from their dwelling-place as they had done for thousands of years before. Henry, who was fond of astronomy, glanced up to the heavens, and was so absorbed by the scene that for a moment he forgot his errand, and was only recalled to his situation by the silvery voice of Ernestine, exclaiming:—

"We had better take this street."

Henry looked about him, and found that they were in the Bowery; they turned up a small street, and soon reached the classic regions of the Five Points. When Henry glanced at the miserable dilapidated buildings around him, and noticed that the ground was covered with offal, and that knots of suspicious looking men stood on corners, and appeared to look malevolently at him as he passed, a shade of suspicion entered his mind that he might be the victim of some plan laid for his destruction. The young girl's warning, on the night she had saved him from Grafton's murderous intent, recurred forcibly to his memory, and he paused. Ernestine seemed to guess what was passing in his mind, for, lowering her eyes, she exclaimed:—

"I am ashamed, sir, to bring you into this low neighborhood, but alas! poverty is compelled to seek such abodes."

"Do you live far from here?" asked Henry.

"Not more than another block, sir."

Ashamed of his fears and distrust, Henry motioned to her to proceed. She obeyed, and in a minute or two they stood before the mysterious house to which we have already so often conducted our readers.

"This is the house, sir," said Ernestine.

"It is a much better dwelling than some of the neighboring houses," returned Henry.

Ernestine advanced to the door and gave a peculiar knock, which, however, Henry did not notice. The door half opened.

"Who is there?" asked a gruff voice.

"A friend," whispered Ernestine, in a voice so low that her companion did not hear it.

"Well!" said the voice.

"PRIVATE VENGEANCE AND UNLIMITED PLEASURE!" was Ernestine's reply.

"FOREVER AND FOREVER!" replied the voice.

Henry in the meanwhile stood a short distance from the door, and began to wonder at the delay; but the moment the last words were uttered, the doors opened widely, and Ernestine entered and beckoned to Henry to follow her. The latter hesitated a moment, but making an effort to check his distrust, he resolutely followed her.

He had no sooner entered the door than it was shut with a bang, and Henry felt himself seized; his eyes were bandaged, and he felt himself being borne as it were underground. He heard a door open, and he was pushed into some kind of an apartment. The bandage was removed from his eyes, his hands were untied, and he found he was alone in a dank, dark prison.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE SECRET CONCLAVE—A GENERAL MEETING—THE SPEECH OF THE NOBLE-GRAND—THE PRISONER—INTERROGATIONS—THE SENTENCE—THE BALLOT—D BY D—THE PRISONER REMOVED THE CONCLAVE BREAKS UP—MAYHEW ONLY REMAINS.

In the years 1840-41 a large number of persons mysteriously disappeared in the city of New York. They consisted for the most part of well known citizens, and various rumors were afloat to explain the mystery. At first it was supposed that the parties had left for parts unknown, of their own free will; but when other, even better known citizens were missed—men, against whom not the slightest suspicion existed, who had been exemplary fathers and husbands, then it was that the public mind was roused on the subject. At last the missing persons became so numerous that great excitement prevailed, and it formed a theme of conversation at every social gathering.

It was then rumored that a secret society existed, the members of which had sworn to protect each other, and assist each other, in whatever scheme they might have in view. This rumor could not, however, be traced to any particular source—it had, however, the effect of causing a number of merchants and professional men to club together to employ active detective officers for the purpose of ferretting out the mystery. The authorities were also exerting themselves, but as yet had not discovered the faintest clue. Such was the state of the public mind at the time of which we write.

About an hour after Henry had been seized, in the manner described in the last chapter, men began to arrive at the house singly or in groups of two. They did not enter by the front door, but slipped into a narrow passage which ran beside the house. About half way up this blind alley was a side door, at which each of them knocked in a peculiar manner, and having given the pass-word—"PRIVATE VENGEANCE AND UNLIMITED PLEASURE," they were immediately admitted. They each touched the spring in the fire-place, as soon as they entered, and descending the concealed staircase walked directly into a room, on the door of which was painted the words "SECRET CONCLAVE CHAMBER."

It was a large apartment, furnished with a great number of arm-chairs. At one end was a raised stage, on which was placed a seat of much greater pretensions than any of the others. The chairs and walls, and even the floor itself, were covered with black cloth, but the seat of the president or chief was trimmed with gold fringe. On the four walls of the chamber was painted the motto of the band, "PRIVATE VENGEANCE AND UNLIMITED PLEASURE."

By degrees the Council Chamber filled. Each member, as he took his seat, adjusted on his face a mask. Exactly as the clock struck twelve, the chief or, "Most Noble Grand," as he was called, took his seat, his face also concealed by a black mask, and the business commenced. The proceedings at first were of an uninteresting character, consisting of financial reports and other matters; but a member at last got up and spoke on a subject which immediately claimed the attention of every one present—it was nothing less than a detail of the means the merchants and others had adopted to discover their secrets. This member spoke long, and concluded by suggesting that the conclave should disband for six months, and then when they met again all suspicion would be blown over.

The chief now rose in his seat, and stated that he begged to make a few remarks on the subject. He went on to state that it was true there was a great deal of excitement in the city respecting the mysterious disappearance of several citizens, and it was also rumored very strongly that a secret society existed, to which was to be ascribed all these disappearances. As chief of the Conclave he had thought it his duty to mingle with the people, and hear all they had to state on the subject. He was happy to inform his *confreres* that the report of their existence was a mere rumor—that no definite information had been obtained. He had discovered, however, that one person knew more than any one else about the matter, and this person was that very evening discovered prying about their place of meeting; he had been arrested and was now in their power, to be adjudged as the Conclave thought fit.

A murmur of applause followed this statement, and cries for the prisoner to be brought in were repeated by almost every voice.

The chief made a sign to two marshals who were seated near him, and they left the Council Chamber. In a minute or two they reappeared with their prisoner.

Henry walked between them with a firm step, and gazed at his accusers with an undaunted eye. He was placed at a bar and the interrogation commenced.

"What is your name?" asked Mayhew, the chief of the Conclave.

"Henry Mordaunt."

"What was your motive in visiting this neighborhood to-night?"

"I came here, as I supposed, to perform an act of charity."

A murmur expressing disbelief in this statement ran through the assembly.

"Why am I brought here, and what right have you to interrogate me?" asked Henry proudly.

"Answer the questions which are propounded to you, and do not ask any yourself," replied the chief. "Were you acquainted with a young man named Grafton?"

"I was."

"Did you not visit him at the hotel in Brighton and hold a long private conversation with him?"

"I did."

"Did you not visit a house of doubtful reputation in Anthony street in his company?"

"I did."

"Did you not afterwards visit the country seat of Captain Colgate, in Stamford, Ct.?"

"I did."

"Did you not meet him there again?"

"I did."

"A few more questions and I have done. Did you meet him, converse with him, and consult with him for one particular object?"

"I did."

"Tell this honorable body what that object was."

"I decline to tell it."

"The members of this society will all remember this answer," said Mayhew, addressing the masked members around him.

"Are you acquainted with Dr. Brandon, sir?" continued the chief, addressing Henry again.

"I am."

"When did you see him last?"

"This morning."

"Where?"

"At my own rooms."

"He called on you, then?"

"He did."

"For what purpose?"

"To obtain some money from me."

"For what purpose did he want this money?"

"To employ detective officers to trace out the cause of the mysterious disappearance of several of our most respectable citizens during the past year."

"Did you give him anything?"

"I did."

"You feel, I suppose, great anxiety to know the cause of the disappearance of these parties?"

"Of course I do."

"You have, perhaps, taken special means to discover it?"

"No, I have only subscribed for that purpose."

"Have you heard any reports about the existence of a secret society?"

"I have."

"From whom?"

"Doctor Brandon mentioned it to me."

"Do you believe in the existence of that secret society?"

"I do now, and believe, further, that I am at one of its sittings."

"That is all, sir—you may sit down."

Henry obeyed, and watched with some curiosity what the next proceeding would be. It was a strange fact, but in the midst of that gloomy assembly he did not feel the least alarmed. He was astonished, and that was all.

A pause of a minute or two succeeded, when Mayhew spoke again.

"Gentlemen," said he,—"you have heard what the prisoner has to say. I need not reiterate what I before stated at the opening of this meeting—it is for you to judge what we shall do with him. In the first place I have to ask whether there *is* any objection to the ordinary question being put to the meeting. As is usual I shall wait five minutes for any one to speak;—should no one do so, according to the rules of this society, the decree must follow—the choice of the mode of carrying out that decree will be the only one left you."

Mayhew sat down again and as he did so, he glanced at the clock, the hand pointed exactly to five minutes to one. A death like stillness followed which was disturbed only by the ticking of the clock. No one spoke, no one stirred, and one might have supposed that the members of this terrible association were suddenly turned into stone. A vague feeling of alarm for the first time entered Henry's heart. The silence, the mystery, and the sombre surroundings, caused a feeling of awe to creep through him, and he fixed his eyes on the clock. That five minutes appeared the longest he had ever passed in his life.

"At last the sonorous bell of the clock struck *one*—and the chief's hammer fell at the same moment—not a soul had spoken!"

"Now, gentlemen," said Mayhew, there is but one thing remains for us to do, and that is to decide on the mode of carrying out the decree. Are you ready for the question?"

Again he paused—there was no reply.

"The question then is, gentlemen, is it to be 'D by D' or 'D by S' prepare for the ballot."

The box was handed round by one of the Marshals and the ballots were deposited therein—the box was then returned to the chief, who counted them—they were all red.

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the chief, your decision is unanimous for 'D by D,' so be it! Marshal, do your duty."

The prisoner was immediately seized, his eyes bandaged, and he was conveyed back to the dungeon from which he had been taken.

For a moment a breathless silence followed, not a sound save the heavy breathing of those present could be heard. This, however, did not last more than a minute or two, the Conclave proceeded to other business, and even the very existence of Henry Mordaunt appeared to be entirely forgotten.

In about two hours the meeting adjourned, and all the members, with the exception of one, departed to their various homes.

Mayhew remained behind.—To be continued.

STAGE FRIGHT.—A manager says: I once sent "on" a young medical student in the character of a lover, who had to make a declaration, be accepted, be surprised by a rival, challenge him on the spot, declare that he would not stir until the green sward was stained with the blood of one or the other, in fact to go through the greatest amount of bombast compressible into a short time. Of course, the love making was to be of the most high flown character. On he went, and at sight of the audience and the lady seated at her work table, subsided immediately into a very abyss of fear. Instead of rushing frantically toward the object of his affections, flinging himself on his knees, and bursting into a tremendous rhapsody, as he ought to have done, he simply stood and looked at her, twisting his hat feebly in his hand. Not one word could he say, but in dead silence crept across the stage, slowly took up a chair, set it exactly opposite the lady, put his hat under the chair, offered to sit down, looked behind him to make sure the chair was really in its place, sat down on the extreme edge of it, looked at the ground, rubbed his knees slowly, now and then glanced at the intended bride, much as a dog does when he has stolen something and knows he is going to be whipped. The audience were in ecstacies, thinking that it was all pure acting and that the part was the bashful lover. Certainly any one who could act half so well ought to make his fortune. He had been in possession of the stage some seven or eight minutes without speaking a word, when he opened his mouth once or twice, rubbed his knees again, and at last said in a broken and husky voice, "How's your mother?" A perfect shriek of laughter burst from the audience, and gave the opportunity for getting him off the stage. The rival rushed forward pounced on him, hauled him off by the collar, flung himself on his knees, did the rhapsody himself and we had to patch up the rest of the scene as best we could. Independent of so complete a failure on the part of the medical student, the entire scene was the best of the evening, and "received the highest encomiums of the press and the public."

LOVERS' QUARRELS.—The best record of lovers' quarrels, quick and quick over, that we remember to have seen, is credited to a recent telegram, in manner as follows:—"Charley and Julia met at S. yesterday—quarrelled and parted forever—met again this morning, and parted to meet no more—met again this evening and were married."

TRAVELING ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—"What makes you have the bar in the centre—why don't you have it on the side, out of the way?"

Barkeeper.—"Well, we would; but you see it won't do to have so many passengers on one side of the boat."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

RAPID, Philadelphia.—The meaning of the words drama, play, farce, vaudeville, low comedy, and melodrama, is as follows: Drama, means "action," and is equivalent in its widest sense to "play;" but it is distinctly applied to pieces in prose or verse, mixed in characters—between comedy and tragedy; serious, sentimental, "affecting" or "thrilling," in the main action, but often familiar and even comic in form, admitting personages of all sorts, and expressing all sorts of sentiments in every variety of tone and style. Technically, we believe, the drama is a piece of three acts exclusively of the "thrilling" sort; and a "play" a five act piece corresponding to our description of the drama. A "farce" is a short piece of low comedy, played after a serious piece. "Vaudevilles," are short pieces which contain no mixture of low comedy, or buffoonery. "Low comedy" reigns in the farce, and is frequently interwoven with more serious matter in five-act plays. "Melo-drama" is derived from two Greek words, which signify song and play, or action; literally, it meant a play mingled with song.

LIEUTENANT, Washington, D. C.—We are always glad to hear of the organization of cricket, as well as clubs for the practice of any other manly pastimes. In answer to your request for advice, we reply—as a general rule choose first innings; because it is easier to stop runs than to make them at the critical part of the match. Still you may take into consideration that the usual dinner often spoils the bowling, and some men have better sight and are less nervous after fielding first. If your side goes in first, let two or your most safe batsmen be put in, that you may kill the bowling in the early part of the game. When a player is put out and the bowling becomes loose, put in a resolute, hard hitter; also, when two players have been at the wicket some time and become warm, and one is put out, take great care to fill the vacant place immediately, lest the other should become cold and stiff. A fine off hitter and a fine leg hitter together, puzzle the field. These are good general principles to control an eleven in a match, and is all we can now find space for. Get Beadle's Dime Book on Cricket, in which you will find rules, etc.

S. R., Streetsville, C. W.—"The man is a hero." There are two ways of *expressing* the grammatical relation of "hero" to this sentence, but both amount to the same thing. It is correct to say:—"Hero" is nominative case *after* is; or, predicate nominative *to* is; or, even, predicated after is—though this last expression more strictly applies to an adjective in the predicate, particularly after a neuter verb. The best and most comprehensive "rule" covering the case is as follows:—"A noun in the predicate, after a verb neuter or passive, and referring to the subject agrees with it in case."

LADY SUFFOLK, L. I.—At a meeting of the New York Jockey Club on September 13, 1842, among the rules adopted was one (No. 30) to this effect. "Any person entering a horse younger than he really is, shall forfeit his entrance money, and if the horse wins a heat or race, the heat or race shall be given to the next best horse if the objection be made to the age of the horse after the heat or race is run. The disqualification must be proved by the person making the objection." This is the identical rule, probably, to which you refer, and we think fully covers the ground.

O. P., Buffalo.—1. As you observe, we are at all times subject to be imposed upon. We may have been deceived in the case you allude to, but your method of contradiction would be likely to injure the lady's reputation, even if your communication were not anonymous, so its publication *in toto* is respectfully declined. Will correct the error, however. 2. We like to be kept posted at all times by any of our friends when their leisure and convenience permits.

S. J. JR., New York.—1. Ethan Allan defeated Geo. M. Patchen in a trot on the Union Course, L. I., on October 28, 1858. The terms were mile heats, best 3 in 5, to 100 lb. wagons, for $2000. Ethan distanced Patchen in the first heat. Time, 2:28. 2. Mr. E. Eddy became manager of the Broadway Theatre, N. Y., in October, 1858, and continued so until April 2d, 1859, when he took a benefit and the theatre was closed. That was the last performance given there.

SIXTH WARD, Cincinnati.—1. Mr. Philip Tieman was suffering from rheumatism in the wrist during the late billiard tournament in this city, which, as a matter of course, militated to a very great extent against his exhibiting his usual skill. 2. The billiard match for the Championship of America, etc., between Messrs. Dudley Kavanagh and John Seereiter, is fixed to take place in this city on October 15. 3. The gentleman to whom you allude sails under his real name, and not an assumed one.

OLD CIT.—"1. In playing forty-fives, which is the lowest card in the pack? 2. In opening the game, which wins the deal, the ace of diamonds or four of clubs?".....1. The ace of diamonds is lowest when not trumps, as are also the deuce of hearts, ten of spades and ten of clubs. 2. In cutting for deal it is usually decided the same as at whist, viz., "ace lowest and lowest deals," consequently the party turning up ace of diamonds is entitled to the deal.

WHITE HOUSE.—"T. McC. and J. T. are playing Muggins, and a sufficient number of dominoes have been drawn for one party to know that the game is blocked. Is it compulsory for him to draw those remaining, or should both men show their hand, not counting those yet to be drawn?".....The party may not shirk the draft, but must keep on till he draws a dominoe of the proper denomination, or until all are drawn.

H. W., Pa.—*Ten Pins.*—1. R was quite right in demanding a return of the ball. What F.'s intentions were, or what he would have done had R knocked down nine pins, had nothing to do with it. R was entitled to a full frame; and the ball should have been returned to him to roll over again. 2. We do not answer communications of this description by mail.

ONE FOR HIS KNOB, N. Y.—1. Twenty-nine points are the most that can be held in one hand at cribbage. To do this, the cards necessary to hold are three fives and a Jack, and a five turned up of the same suit as the Jack in hand. 2. It is seldom held. We have only known of its occurrence once, after witnessing or taking part in thousands of games.

D. M., Hartford, Ct.—In cribbage, if either party scores more points than he is entitled to, either in playing his cards or making his hand or crib, his adversary may put back the points so marked, and score the same number to his own game. If a party takes a less number of points than are his due, he incurs no penalty, but may not rectify his mistake.

C. J. R., Baltimore.—As we have before stated, the match between Heenan and King is not for the championship of England, King not being champion at the time the match was made. He became champion when he beat Mace, but resigned the office, and refused Mace's challenge.

BARBER, Newark.—In three card loo, a "force" is when there is only the price of a deal in the pool, in which case all must play, and the trump card is not turned up till different suits have been played.

STUMPS, Rochester.—John Wisden, one of the first best cricketers in England, is a native of Brighton in Sussex. He came to this country with the English eleven, and took part in the match at your village.

MORTIMER, Jersey City.—The "elder hand" is the person who leads or plays the first card; and the suit to which the card he plays belongs, is called "the suit led" in that trick.

SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—1. R. E. J. Miles is not the proprietor of Miles' Circus. 2. We do not know the gentleman's present whereabouts. 3. John S. Clarke married a sister of Edwin Booth.

JOHNNY, Delaware, Ohio.—1. Mr. Jas. E. Murdoch was a pupil of Mr. Lemuel G. White, a well known elocutionist in Philadelphia. 2. J. B. goes by his right name.

SUBSCRIBER, St. Louis.—"The Seven Sisters" was produced in this country for the first time at Laura Keene's Theatre, during the season of 1861.

C. L. B., Baltimore.—We can send you all the back numbers containing the present story, except Nos. 5 and 7, at six cents a copy.

POTOMAC.—We do not know what side, if any, of politicians General Meade favors. We believe he is not identified with any particular party, and it will be good for the country if he is not.

J. C. G., Chicago.—The game is not much played here, and we are not sufficiently posted to decide.

CONSTANT READER, Cleveland.—The Doctor's number is 832 Broadway.

CLIFFORD, Baltimore.—The lady is married and her husband travels with her.

J. B. ROGERS, Wilmington, Del.—Mr. Booth is an American by birth.

M. W. CORBETT, West Troy.—We have no number 7 of this volume on hand.

SUBSCRIBER.—We are not positive, but think you are correct in reference to the sire of Mr. Merry's Buckstone.

S. M.—Nine days 1¼ hours.

W. P., Philadelphia.—A "Full" beats a "Flush,"

SUBSCRIBER, Chicago.—Ben Caunt is dead.

F. H. H., Philadelphia.—All right, duly forwarded.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF BRITISH WATERS.—By later advices from England, as will be seen elsewhere in this issue, we learn that the re-matching of Chambers and Green for the Thames Championship, etc., has not yet been consummated, Chambers pleading, as he did with Ward, other engagements at the time when his would-be opponent desires to "pull it over again." It is unfortunate that Green was sick on the day, but so he appears to have been, and with every confidence apparently is anxious to have another "go." We hope, therefore, so that the question of "best man" may be satisfactorily decided, that all differences may be, or may have been removed at the next meeting called. By all means let the Australian have another chance, and then for "our turn next."

THE INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT
BETWEEN
J. C. HEENAN AND TOM KING.
$5000 ALREADY STAKED.

This, the most prominent pugilistic event of the day, and one which is likely to eclipse in interest all of its predecessors, not forgetting the great battle at Farnborough, is progressing favorably, each deposit being promptly and regularly made. On July 2 another instalment, of the usual amount, was to have been deposited at Alec Keene's, which would make up just half the amount to be fought for, or *five thousand dollars now down.* Of the men, but little can be said just now, except that so far as known, they are both in vigorous health and taking their pork and beans with a relish. Heenan, we were informed last week, has relinquished his idea of visiting this country for the present, but for what reason is not assigned. For his sake we are sorry that he will not pay us a short visit, because we are of the opinion that he will miss a big thing in a pecuniary point of view. Had he, in company with the ex-champion, Sayers, run the blockade on us as contemplated, a perfect shower of greenbacks would have been their portion at any exhibitions of their skill in the manly art that they might have chosen to have given. However, their will, not ours, be done.

MUTUAL HONOR.—We say without fear of contradiction, that when a man like the Hon. Edward Everett appears, as he did on the recent 4th, and thus patronizes and encourages legitimate sports, it alike honors his head and heart as a public man and a public benefactor as well, and honors and elevates the sport so encouraged in the eyes of the people. In England, when anything of the kind is sought, if a member of the titled nobility can only be induced to make a bow of patronage, using the word in its opprobrious sense, no matter how utterly he despises alike it and the company he is temporarily thrown among, he is slavered with fulsome laudations by speech and press, and the sport so "patronized" is voted, for the nonce, the rage. How much more than such a surface view was the spectacle of one of our most illustrious statesmen and scholars, a man than whom none in the country is more worthy his abundant honors, coming forth on our national holiday and in presence of that immense multitude, giving the crowning honor to the occasion of the great Boston regatta by presenting in a few well-chosen words the guerdon and proof of victory to the winners. Such a fact should render those prizes doubly treasured. Then, again, the example. A Harvard crew contended before their once honored president, now present in a most marked manner to encourage them in the pursuit of muscular development, under a pleasing and enticing form, as well as to gain mental culture, the more immediate scope of the University. Another unanswerable rebuke to the old fogies who would frown down such pursuits. The influence of this event, too, upon the general spirit and interest of boating and yachting, sports so peculiarly available to our people, will be of the most wholesome and permanent kind. Its own inherent excellence and enticements, coupled with the approval of the great and good, the approbation of philanthropists and the co-labors of teachers of youth of all grades, should soon make any manly sport of very general pursuit to those so situated as to be within the sphere of its reasonable enjoyment, and should ere long give it quite a universal interest. We would fain that the various forms of aquatic exercise and amusement had such a stand among us.

"DEAD BEATS."—There are pugilistic dead beats—trotting dead beats—and racing dead beats; but a few of the latter class are the deadest beats of any. We are glad to find, however, that some of these gentry have been compelled to leave for other quarters, New York being a little too hot for them this season. One chap, in particular, who was going to show the North what *he* could do towards reviving racing up this way a year or two ago, came to a grievous end in the summer of the year 1862, and suddenly left for parts unknown; we believe, though, the fellow has turned up somewhere in Chicago, where they have not found him out yet. He was a high old character to attempt to come the "beat" game in New York; the turf frequenters were too well acquainted with the lark, and they let him and his racing schemes severely alone, and that was a finish to *his* "revival" in the North. His career in the South had been cut short before he came here. We were much amused one time at an argument advanced by this person, in attempting to show that *his* racing schemes were on the square. He said that his races were so equally arranged that in a majority of the events "the favorite was beaten." Exactly. That's where the "beat" is. The schemers, with their tools, do not find it very hard to make it appear that a certain animal is the "favorite;" when they have so worked their wires as to induce outside parties to invest pretty large odds on the "favorite," they (the schemers) have other satellites out snapping up those odds, for it is a sure thing that the "favorite" will not be allowed to win, even if he can. It's the easiest thing in the world to make the "favorite" lose, and the innocent public lose at the same time. It is a consolation to know that the "favorite" schemer won't play his points up North any more. Like Hooker, he's "retired."

"OUR FLAG IS THERE."—The glorious stars and stripes once more wave o'er the city of Vicksburg, and by this time, perhaps, our forces have uninterrupted control of the Mississippi river. It was a dark hour, indeed, that "hour before day," on the ever-memorable 4th of July, when Lee and his hosts were in our front at Gettysburg, and Pemberton with his garrison still held Vicksburg. It was a gloomy hour, and at dawn on that day the people were in doubt as to the issue of the great battles in Pennsylvania; but with the rising of the sun, arose our proud banners over the battle field, while the invaders of our soil were seen in full retreat, nevermore, we trust, to tread that hallowed ground, except as friends. Our independence was renewed on that day. At Vicksburg, as at Gettysburg, the rebels were defeated, and laid down their arms, surrendering their stronghold to their conquerors—the invincible defenders of the Union and the Constitution.

A LITTLE TOO FAST.—The gentlemen who do the long-winded editorials for the Richmond papers were a little too fast in their anticipations of Lee's doings in Pennsylvania. They made him capture Harrisburg, and had mapped out a programme for his guidance after he had left that burg. They were to take possession of the coal mines of Pennsylvania, destroy the machinery, and set the coal on fire; they were to come to Philadelphia, apply the torch to the four corners of that city, and give it to the flames. About the time the editorial gentlemen were disposing of New York it is supposed they must have "heard the news" of Lee's "abdication," and back out, for they, like a certain little boy we have read of, had "nothing to say." Harrisburg wasn't captured, the coal mines were not visited, and Philadelphia was not made fireworks of for the amusement of the rebels. The Richmond quills must make out a new programme.

THE AMERICAN BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.—Because of the week's billiards at the tournament early last month, and the fact that the contest for the above honor between Messrs Kavanagh and Seereiter does not take place until October 15, it is not yet a very frequent topic of conversation in sporting circles. As the time draws near, however, the skill with the cue possessed by each man respectively, will be canvassed, and we have no doubt whatever that it will prove as absorbing in interest, as was the great match at Detroit, when one of the contestants, Seereiter, met with defeat at the hands of the then champion, Phelan.

THE AMERICUS CLUB, of Greenwich, Ct., were to have opened their house and grounds on Saturday, 11th inst., when a grand display of fireworks was to have been given, under the direction of the Messrs. Edge, of Jersey City, commencing at 8 o'clock in the evening. We thank the gentlemen for a cordial invitation to be present, but distance neither lent nor gave us an opportunity to witness the enchantment of the view.

LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF RHODY THE ROVER, the Ribbonman of Ireland, a sensation Novel of the times of Ireland's fanaticism. By Wm. Carleton. Unabridged edition. 8 vo. pp. 114. 25 cents. F. A. Brady, Agent, 24 Ann st., N. Y.

THE AMERICAN SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

The day and date on which this very important sporting event in aquatics takes place are fast approaching, and we need hardly add that its advent is anticipated with the most lively interest by boatmen and the public generally. Incidentally we learn that the sports of Poughkeepsie are making preparations already for the event, and the towns along the noble Hudson, in the vicinity of Joshua Ward's place of abode, intend sending numerous delegates to witness the contest. From Pittsburgh, we learn that the friends of Hamill intend watering their horses in the same river on and about that time, while New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Brooklyn, and other cities, will undoubtedly reduce their population considerably for the same reason; so that July 23, 1863, bids fair to be a gala day at Poughkeepsie. Ward is doing his very best to be in fix on the day, and is at the present time in robust health, while Hamill is by no means neglectful of his *physique.* From Pittsburgh, the information has been promulgated that Hamill is one of those that have been attached to Uncle Sam's service, through the draft that has recently taken place there; but we have no idea that it will interfere with the race between him and Ward, for we presume that "them $300" will not long be wanting to exempt him from this liability; or, even if they are not forthcoming, or that he does not wish to exempt himself in that way, we presume there will be no difficulty in inducing the proper officers to forego "the laying on of hand" until after it has been decided who is the Champion Sculler of American waters. Speculation on the event has not been heavy as yet, so far as we can learn, although we have heard of two or three quite respectable investments at slight odds on Hamill. In Boston, we believe, they are pretty confident that he can take Ward down, and in his own town it is no wonder that they think the world of Hamill. In this vicinity opinions appear to be about equally divided, both men having friends who profess that they would go their bottom dollar on the man of their choice. However that may be, it is all as yet a mere matter of opinion; and who the best man is with "the spoons" can and will only be known on the day and after the race. As the control of affairs is in the hands of no "dead beats," we feel assured that every thing will be conducted honestly and honorably, with a view to test the respective merits of the men, and that both parties will have a fair show and the best man win. That this may be so, is a hope that we know will be concurred in by all honest sportsmen. The money is all up in the "vaults" of the CLIPPER, ready for whichever shall prove victorious, and we hope that the result may be amicably arrived at, so that our office of stakeholder may be in every respect a pleasant one.

BALL GAMES.—Cricket, base ball, and other out of door sports are not flourishing as in former years, when some two or three pages of the CLIPPER were filled each week with scores, etc., of important contests. Some few first class games, including those between New York and Philadelphia nines, have been contested, and some are yet to take place; but the tablet for the future, so far as we are cognizant, is, we are sorry to have to record, remarkably brief. The great game of iron and lead ball, between the loyal and rebellious States, is now engrossing all attention, a great many of our most celebrated ball players taking a hand in, and at present the score stands favorable for the former. We hope the last innings will soon be played—that the Union will be quickly and indissolubly restored—and that our fields may soon echo with the welcome shouts, "How's that, Umpire?" Judgment—"Foul!" etc., as in the days that once were.

OFF FOR BOSTON.—The famous horses George M. Patchen and General Butler are to have just one little go, and no more, it is announced, on the Franklin Park Course, Boston, on July 23, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. To Bostonians we would say, go and see the fast and handsome quadrupeds by all means, but leave your surplus greenbacks at home in your safes, for the animals are in the hands of a shrewd set of financiers. A tour out west is also marked out for them, commencing early next month; therefore, to turf patrons thereaway, the same caution should be noted by them. No hippodroming about this affair, you know; not a bit of it!

A NUMBER OF GAMES AT BLINDFOLD DRAUGHTS, for $300 each game, is now being played by Uncle Sam. It is to be sincerely hoped that the "Laird and Lady," or whatever game they are playing, will not result in a King occupying each of the double corners. James Hamill, the Champion sculler, and his brother John, have both been "huffed" in Pittsburgh, and among the list of names published of the New York conscription, we see that of J. Hanlon, but we don't know whether he is one of "our people" or not. The games played are full of "variations."

THE WAR.—The war still winds its slow length along, the rebels having the worst of it just now. "Win first, lose last," we used to say when playing marbles, and so it might be said of the rebels. They have had the best of the contest in Virginia, but the tide has now turned, and the Union forces play a winning hand. In the Southwest, all is well, our soldiers in that quarter sweeping all before them. Day is breaking, if we do not misinterpret the signs of the times.

EXCITING TIMES.—This Monday afternoon, 13th inst., the city is all excitement, owing to a riot in the Twenty-second Ward, where a crowd is said to have assembled and used the officials superintending the draft roughly, compelling them to skedaddle, setting fire to property, etc. From what we can learn, the city will have a heavy bill of expenses to foot. We hope order will soon be restored, for a riot is by no means a pleasant or commendable thing to have in our midst.

NOT SO.—In our Hartford correspondence, in last week's CLIPPER, an allusion was made to Mr. Warren Burr, of that place, which was intended to be complimentary to that gentleman; but we have been given to understand that the allusion has been misconstrued by Mr. Burr. Let us assure the gentleman that nothing but kindness was intended by our correspondent's remarks.

MATCHED.—By reference to our ring department it will be seen that Ed Wilson, of Weehawken, and Con Fitzgerald are matched for a battle in the P. R., on October 27, and the articles have been signed, and fifty dollars a side are staked in our hands. From the reputation of the men, a good mill should be the result.

TROTTING HORSE GEN. MEADE.—Mr. H. Beckwith, a wealthy young man, of Hartford, recently invested a few thousands in the purchase of a horse called "Black Prince," that once beat the famous "Lancet." He has since changed the name to Gen. Meade.

DRAFTED.—We understand that Jimmy Hamill, our champion sculler, was among the men drafted in Pittsburg the other day; also that his brother John was among "the lucky bag" volunteers.

PEACE.—There is a good deal of talk about peace, since the late victories at Gettysburg and Vicksburg; we presume the thing can be accomplished by our General Meade-ator, in which case an amnesty will be our General Grant.

A LITTLE ODE.—

How doth the ever busy Lee
Improve each shining hour,
In gathering rebels every day
For Meade's boys to devour.

LINES TO HOOKER.—

Dearest Joseph thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we cannot feel;
It is Abe who has bereft us,
But Meade will all our sorrows heal.

GOOD SKWIRTING.—On the 4th inst., at Peekskill, quite an amount of excitement was created by a "trial of pump" between Engines Nos. 1 and 2, both of the second class. No. 2 took the pile, however, by throwing a horizontal stream a distance of 225 feet, No. 1 doing 220 feet. The Peekskillians think this a "big thing on the skwirt."

BALL PLAY.

ATLANTIC VS. ECKFORD.—The first grand match of the series for the championship will be played at Bedford on the grounds of the Atlantic Club, some time in July. This contest will attract thousands of spectators, and will, no doubt, be an exceedingly interesting match. There is considerable rivalry between the clubs, and both will use the most strenuous exertions to win. The Atlantics are determined to leave no effort untried to regain their lost laurels, and the team which they will present on this interesting occasion will, doubtless, be the finest they have ever played in a match. It is not known who will compose the nines, but we rather guess it will be as follows:—

Pearce	Catcher.	Crane	Short stop.
Pratt	Pitcher.	P. O'Brien	Left field.
Start	First base.	Chapman	Centre field.
Oliver	Second base.	Joe Oliver	Right field.
Smith	Third base.		

Unless they have added some other fine players to their list besides Pratt they could not present a stronger nine than the above.

The Eckford nine will probably be as follows:—

Beach	Catcher.	Devyr	Short stop.
Sprague	Pitcher.	Manolt	Left field.
Reach	First base.	Duffy	Centre field.
Wood	Second base.	Spence	Right field.
Mills	Third base.		

Besides these there are Campbell, Swandell and Josh Snyder, as substitutes, in case of the absence of Mills or any of the others. With two such splendid nines as the above, the contest ought to be deeply interesting.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA.—A great change has suddenly occurred in the formation of the first nine of the Athletic club of Philadelphia. Pratt, their able pitcher, resigned from the club the day of his arrival in Philadelphia, the reason he assigned being that he had been offered a good situation in New York, and had joined the Atlantic club of Brooklyn, and henceforth he was to be the pitcher of that noted club, an honor no doubt that he was exceedingly ambitious of obtaining. This loss will greatly weaken the Athletic nine, but not as much so as many would imagine, as his place can be well filled by McBride, who is an excellent pitcher, though not quite as fast as Pratt. The Position of the Athletic nine will now be as follows:—Catcher, Kline; pitcher, McBride; 1st base, Berkenstock; 2d base, Paul; 3d base, Smith; short stop, Wilkens; left field, Loughery; centre field, Moore; right field, Gaskill. This makes up a good nine, but not one to achieve such results as their previous team did while in New York. By-the-way, the Athletics sent no less than eighteen men to the war for thirty days. This is doing pretty well. We would advise the club not to expect any visitors from New York this season. Neither the Unions nor the Gothams will go for certain, and the chances of any of the others visiting that city are slim.

BASE BALL AT HAMILTON, C. W.—A match that was much enjoyed was played there on the 3d inst., between the Maple Leaf and Barton clubs, of which we here append the score:—

BATTING.

MAPLE LEAF.	H.L.	RUNS	BARTON.	H.L.	RUNS
W Shuttleworth	2	5	Snider	3	3
Manning	4	3	J Rosseaux	4	2
McCann	1	5	Munn	2	3
Mason	3	3	W Rosseaux	5	1
J Shuttleworth	5	1	Horning	2	3
McCoombs	2	3	W Davis	4	2
Secord	2	4	G Rosseaux	4	1
Carroll	5	1	Kirkendall	3	3
D Davies	3	3	Rymal	0	6
Total		28	Total		24

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Maple Leaf	1	5	2	7	1	0	5	4	3	—28
Barton	1	5	4	8	1	1	3	0	1	—24

Umpire—Mr. J. C. Davis.
Scorers—For Maple Leaf club, Mr. W. H. Reid; for Barton club, Mr. R. J. Tackabury.

BASE BALL AT UTICA, N. Y.—The Utica and Hamilton College clubs played a match on the 27th ult., which resulted in an easy victory for the former. We append the score:—

BATTING.

UTICA.	H.L.	RUNS	HAMILTON.	H.L.	RUNS
L Thompson, p	3	6	Alling, p	3	1
Callender, c	3	5	Hopkins, 2d b	3	0
Porter, 1st b	3	5	Ames, s s	5	0
M Thompson, 2d b	6	3	Johnson, c	3	1
Mosher, 3d b	2	7	Baker, c f	2	1
Sicard, s s	1	7	Bissell, 1st b	2	2
Harding, l f	3	5	Goertner, r f	3	1
McQuade, c f	3	6	Luce, 3d b	3	2
Doolittle, r f	3	5	Porter, l f	3	1
Total		49	Total		9

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Utica	3	8	0	14	7	1	1	6	9	—49
Hamilton	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	2	3	—9

In the evening both clubs partook of a supper at Central Hotel.

BASE BALL AT FREEPORT, ILL.—The return match between the Garden City club, of Chicago, and the Empire club, of Freeport, was played at the latter place on July 4th. The game was well played, and was witnessed by a large number of interested spectators. The fine playing of Hoyt, of the Garden City, and Thomas and Brewster, of the Empire club, deserves special mention; Thomas' score of 7 tallies and no outs being a feature of the game not often occurring. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

EMPIRE.	H.L.	RUNS	GARDEN CITY.	H.L.	RUNS
Teed, p	3	4	Page, s s	3	3
Cavanagh, s s	5	3	Scudder, 1st b	5	1
Buckman, 1st b	4	3	Hoyt, p	2	4
Stokoff, c f	3	4	Clark, c f	3	3
Lumbard, r f	3	5	Athy, c	4	1
Thomas, c	0	7	Burnham, 2d b	3	2
Lebkicker, l f	3	4	Brainerd, 3d b	3	2
Lott, 2d b	5	3	Drummond, l f	2	2
Brewster, 3d b	1	7	Cone, r f	2	2
Total		40	Total		20

Time of game—two hours.
Umpire—E. Van Buren, Jr., of Atlantic club, Chicago.
Scorers—Geo. Lyman, for Garden City; Michael Stosskoepf, for the Empire.

BASE BALL AMONG THE STUDENTS.—The Freshman Club, of Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., and the Sophomore Club, of Brown University, Providence, R. I., encountered each other in a match at base ball at Providence, on the 27th ult. The occasion produced great excitement among the friends of the contestants, and of the two Universities. The Brown boys acquitted themselves very creditably, but the superior discipline of the Harvard students, a quality in which they always appear to excel, joined to the muscular development of the champions they send forth to battle for their name, finally prevailed, and carried off the honors of this occasion.

BASE BALL AT UTICA, N. Y.—On the 4th, Niagara and Excelsior clubs played a match which resulted in a triumph for the former by a score of 15 to 9.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY PIC NIC.—An event so-called, at which some interesting athletic sports were introduced, came off on the 3d inst., at Oaklands, C. W. Not less than 3,000 persons were on the grounds during the day. Full preparations were made by the proprietor of Oaklands for the entertainment and refreshment of his visitors, so that large as was their number, the wants of each were fully satisfied. The games were as follows:—

High Leap with Pole.—Umpire, E. Pinch—prize two foot rule. This was won without competition by Mr. John Greaves, of London, who jumped first seven feet, and then eight feet six inches.

Sack Race.—Umpire, S. McIntyre. Prize—gold locomotive breastpin, won by James Flood from three competitors. This race created great amusement.

Archery.—Superintendent's Prize.—Open only to mechanics. Prize—a book on mechanics, by D. K. Clark, won by James Foster. Thirty-five entered for this prize, but only two, Messrs. W. Hawkins, Jr., and James Forster, succeeded in piercing the target. They shot off and the latter won.

Foot Race.—150 yards, 3 heats—Foreman's Prize, consisting of a case of drawing instruments. Umpires, Messrs. H. Childs and R. Archibald. Referee, D. Stevenson. The first heat was run by nine contestants, and was won by J. Hutchinson. In the second heat, only five ran, when Henry Robertson won by two or three lengths. The third heat, between the two former winners, was easily gained by Mr. Robertson.

Sack Race for Boys.—Two prizes, No. 1 a pocket knife, was won by Archibald McGowen, and No. 2, a portmonnaie, by John McBeth.

Wrestling.—Umpire, B. Smith. Prize, Meerschaum pipe. Won by Hugh Martin. B. Smith, who was recognised as a good wrestler in the old country, and is the acknowledged champion of Canada, gracefully declined to compete for a prize, which would have been his own had he chosen to enter for it. The last match for the prize was between H. Sweetman and Mr. Martin. The latter won it, but Mr. Sweetman contested so ably that the officers of the G. R. Railroad have decided to award him an extra prize.

A $2,000 TROT was contested on the Denver track, Denver City, C. T., on the 13th ult., between Grey Eagle and Lightning, three mile heats, best three in five. Grey Eagle won the first, second, and fifth heats, and the race, and Lightning the third heat, and came in first in the fourth, but it was decided a dead heat by the judges on account of his running. Time 5.28; 5:37; 5:43; 5:45; 5:51. It is said to have been one of the best contests that has ever taken place in that section. They were to have had another go for the same amount, and on similar conditions, on the 27th ult.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Messrs. Augustus Pennoyer, Wm. A. Rouse, Alfred Cately, G. C. Quick, M. A Scott, W. H. Donaldson, Miss Ada Webb, Mrs. Susan Whipple Myers, and Mrs. E. D. Palmer.

CITY SUMMARY.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, July 13, '63.

We'll just bet a cool thousand that there are no people on the face of the globe so fond of excitements as the people of New York; and verily they have supped full of sensations lately, for what with the battles in Pennsylvania, the surrender of Vicksburgh the movements on the Peninsula to frighten the rebs. in Richmond, the chasing of the Bragg general by Rosecrans, and the worrying of Lee's remains on the Potomac, scarce a day has elapsed during the past two weeks without cause for hallelujerums and exultimusses. Everything was "surrendered" for the time being—workshops were idle; street cleaners were idle—and it must be something extraordinary to make *them* stand still, cruelly speaking—bosses of sewing machines and coal screens knocked off; strikes all along shore were suspended—which is another thing that don't often occur; managers of theatres were seen to take a nip with the heavy villain and the genteel and ungenteel comedian; utility people and people of no utility fraternized with supers and call boys; our City Fathers gathered together in the domestic circle, or ring, to discuss the chances of a grand celebration in honor of the success of our arms; kid glove contractors were hand and glove with ye gentle Aldermen and ye Common Councilmen; lager beer and whiskey mills were brimfull as the Potomac during the storm, and ye *habitues* of the same were brimfuller. Take it all in all—not the whiskey and lager—the week just closed was a stunner, a regular ten stunner, and no mistake. Such jubilations by the Unionists; such execrations by the disunionists; such laudations by our fellers, and such damnations by the secesh, have never before been seen or heard, in the same given time, by that reliable historian, the oldest inhabitant. It was a gala week, indeed. "The master sang ho! ho! the people shout ho! ho! It must be near to the good time coming, in the year of jubilo."……With such carryings on, and free speech, and free drinks out of doors, indoor places of amusement were somewhat neglected, much to the unmitigated disgust of those who control the contents of the money boxes. Managers who closed their dramatic season, and rented their houses to other parties, smiled "promiscuonsly," as old Bill Tovee says, when they saw how the people did'nt crowd in muchly. *They* were all hunk; it was one of the misfortunes of war for the incomers, and one of the fortunes for the outgoers; but, all things considered, business might have been much worse, as our summary of summery show amusements will summarily show; all owing to Mister Lee's excursion to Pennsylvania. We'll make some verses about Lee and his excursion:—

Poor Mister Lee to the river's gone, in the rebel ranks you'll find him;
he's on his way from the Keystone State, with the Union men behind him.
"Land of coal," says the warrior bold, "to burn thee were a pity;
but I really thought I'd spend the fourth, in Philadelphia city."
Poor Mister Lee by the river stands, with the Poto. full before him;
while in his rear Meade presses on, with victory blazoned o'er him.
'Hold hard," the Union chieftain cries, while madly roars the torrent,
but heedless of the warning voice, Lee plunges in the current.
And now on old Virginny's shore, and in the mountain passes,
the scattered rebel armies stray, whom Pleasanton harasses;
the jig is up, the rout complete—no succor, no diversion,
Lee damns the day, he came this way, on the Keystone State excursion……

The minstrels made a bold attack on our front and flank last week, taking possession of theatres, museums, and other halls of dazzling light, there being no less than six first-class companies in and about the city, three of them coming from "Nigger brigades" belonging to other cities, and three being our own regulars. How they got along, and how they did'nt get along, the invaluable reader will find duly recorded by our division commanders. Bryant's Minstrels have "retired," although they suffered no "repulse" from the advance of the opposing *corps*—they cease from their colored labors for a short season, to recuperate and prepare for next season, and to give Dan a chance to study a Dutch character for somebody's benefit next year. Here's a tender refrain about Dan and his recent appearance in white face, as Handy Andy. We composed and "writ it" during Lee's back action advance to the coal mines of Pennsylvania, and while the rebs. were spending their fourth in Philadelphia. This is rough on the rebs., isn't it? But to the refrain:—

Did you hear of the Irish nager,
Be jaber,
That appeared on the regular stage,
In this age?
His name is Dan Bryant—so bold and defiant
As to tackle the great Handy Andy,
All alone.
He put it right through, without much ado,
And came out of it slick as a dandy,
Och! hone.

……The profesh, or at least a portion of them, are laying off at the Springs, "on old Long Island's sea girt shore," at the Capes, at Niagara, among the mountains, in lunch rooms, and other rural retreats, enjoying cool breezes and whiskey with infinite gusto and delight. The "full strength" is pretty well reduced by a long and arduous winter and spring campaign, and a recess of a few weeks will have a tendency to make still more villainous the gentlemen who do the villainous parts, and add to the weight of the characters intrusted to the heavies. The representatives of chambermaids will have an opportunity to study the character well in observing the girls who do the chores at the watering places—that's where you can see them to perfection; they steal your cologne, wear your best dresses, eat your bon bons, and make themselves decidedly free and easy with all and everything unto you pertaining. Why, ladies, they even entice off your husbands and gallants, while you are powdering your faces and drinking sherry cobblers on the sly. Arch little devils are the chambermaids at our summer resorts……We don't know about the summer season; it isn't very lively, so far; some of those performers who step in at the end of a regular season to act as managers for a summer campaign, will get scorched, we think. It's a hazardous business at best, and it is but seldom that summer seasons can be made to pay. Mr. Wallack would like to rent out *his* theatre during the month of July, but, as far as we have been able to learn, he has had only a few nibbles, and no bites. He prefers lecturers, and concertisers, and don't want any dramatic party to get hold of it; neither will applications for dog and monkey shows, or circuses, be entertained, no matter how entertaining they may be.

Bryants' Minstrels brought their season of 1862-3 to a triumphant close on Saturday evening, 11th inst., the occasion being set apart for the benefit of Dan and Neil Bryant, the popular managers. For a few weeks, the boys will enjoy their *otium cum dig.* in the bosoms of their own respective families, or in the bosoms of other people's families. In their privacy, we wish them a season of pleasure as successful as the business season just closed has proved.

The dwarfs have *positively* closed their little performances at the Museum, after a season of uninterrupted farewell appearances. They played themselves out on the 11th inst., previous to their departure for—Connecticut. They are a little crowd, but big gags as performers, for their vocal abilities are of a very poor order, indeed, and their various acts on the stage below mediocrity.

During the recess at American Music Hall, the place is being put in order for an early re-opening in August.

A tremendous bill was that of Hooley's last week—extensive enough for three ordinary minstrel companies. We visited the Opera House last Wednesday evening, in a perfect torrent of rain, to see for ourselves whether a regular equinoctial storm could possibly keep the fun-loving inhabitants of Brooklyn city away from the hall, but the effect on the audience was scarcely perceptible—in fact, "not any," as the roughs say. This is not to be wondered at when attractions without number are kept up week after week, such as were never before attempted over the river. What think you of this for one night's programme, independent of the first part? Darkey on the Fence, Exempt Shaking Quakers, The Roof Scramblers, Granny Heath, The Haunted House, and E. Bowers' new piece, Look out for Your Carpet Bay. Did you ever? And yet they all follow the usual introductory portion, and are interspersed with dancing and ballad singing. It is astonishing how they do it. In the Carpet Bag farce George Christy is irresistibly funny, and his drunken scene was the cause for any quantity of enthusiasm; he is wonderfully popular with the Brooklyn folks. Archy Hughes, L. Brimmer, E. Bowers, Tom Prendergast, T. McNally, R. Ralph, J. A. Herman, G. W. Charles, and R. Tompkins all come in for their share of approbation. On Monday evening, Tim Hayes, the champion clog dancer, commences under the Hooley *regime*, when another entire change of programme will be introduced.

S. B. Siddings, the celebrated vocalist, we are pained to learn, has become quite blind. He went to the war as corporal in the Second Connecticut Battery, and contracted a series of colds which resulted in his losing his sight. Mr. S. was formerly connected with the Continentals, Father Reed's, Morris, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, and sang with the Bryants under the name of Tom Christian. We had the pleasure of hearing him sing and imitate several musical instruments a few evenings back, and he proved himself possessed of extraordinary pathos, sweetness, and compass of voice. It is proposed to give Mr. Siddings a benefit shortly, in Bridgeport, Conn., when Sher Campbell, Mr. and Miss Kerrigan (both blind) and many of our minstrel friends have offered their services, and it will, we hope, prove a real assistance to him. We believe he is now undergoing an operation under the hands of three distinguished oculists, but with what success the future alone can tell.

The re-opening of the Winter Garden, on Monday evening, 6th inst., under the management of Mr. Mark Smith and Miss Emily Thorne for a short summer season, was welcomed by a brilliant gathering, both in point of number and character. As the performers appeared, each one was received enthusiastically by an eager audience; and we must do the performers the justice to say, that they exerted themselves successfully to justify the warmth with which they were greeted. The company, in fact, made a most favorable impression. The bill of the evening presented Tom Taylor's favorite comedy of "Nine Points of the Law." The piece was well played on the opening night of this establishment, and continued on the bills all the week. Mr. Sol Smith (son of "Old Sol") made his first appearance in this city on this occasion, appearing as the Lawyer in the comedy. The side-splitting farce of "Wanted 1000 Milliners," was also given, in which Dan Setchell appeared in his truly inimitable impersonation of Madame Vanderpants, a character in which he has no rival on the American stage. His make-up for this part is one of the best we ever saw. Mrs. Mark Smith, who has been absent from the Metropolitan boards for some time, re-appeared, and by her careful acting and general faithfulness to the characters assumed, made a favorable impression. She is a very clever actress. Miss Emily Thorne was of course the star of the evening. During her previous short stay in this city, she won golden opinions. She was most enthusiastically received on her *rcentre*, and played with much spirit throughout the entire piece. Messrs. Mark Smith and "Dollie" Davenport, two especial favorite with Broadway audiences, are two of the principal features of this company, and deservedly so, for they are both clever artists. Throughout the week the same bill was played, and the attendance was fair to middling. This (Monday) evening, 13th, a new burlesque, entitled "Leah, the Forsook," is announced for the first time. Also, a new light comedietta, never before acted here, entitled "California Diamonds."

The Thumb-Nutt-Warren pigmy trio have at length, after a long time a' tarrying, left the Museum, and on the 13th are announced to appear at Stamford, Conn.; 14th, Norwalk; 15th and 16th, Danbury; and on the 17th and 18th at Bridgeport. We had a peep at 'em Thursday afternoon, heard Lavinia sing, saw Thumb dance, and Nutt do the Pilgrim Fathers burlesque—all very good in proportion to their weight and inches. Whatever age Mrs. Stratton may be, her voice and pronunciation of words in the singing are those of a child, but her actions have an air of dignity quite amusing. Now that the liliputians have gone, Sanford's Opera Troupe, who made their first appearance on the 6th, after an absence of nine years, will get their full share of the public approbation. The troupe possess talent much above the average, and the two end men, S. S. Sanford and F. Myers, are real "artists," as Johnny Lyng would express it. Whether in Irish, Dutch, or Negro burlesques, Sanford, Myers, and Haven can't be beat—they are a sort of Ethiopian trinity. The duett, "Larboard Watch," by Messrs. Williams and Hall, was indeed excellent; but the gentleman who sang "Vive la America" put on a "leetle" too many motions, and not very expressive ones either. E. J. Turner's "No One to Love" seemed to strike home, given as it was with so much feeling. The remaining members of this widely known and popular minstrel band all proved themselves stars in their different characters; and as for Samivel S. Sanford—he's a comet of the first order. On Friday afternoon and evening next, the proceeds of this establishment will be reserved for the especial benefit of Mr. S. S. Sanford, which will be the first benefit that has taken place at the Museum for quite a number of years.

On the 11th inst. we were shown one of the handsomest presents ever made to a public performer, consisting of a beautiful banjo made by Mr. H. C. Dobson of this city, and of the well-known Dobson Bros. It was gotten up by the order of Mr. Wm. T. McDonald, the well-known sporting gentleman of Baltimore, and owner of Flora Temple. The instrument cost $150, and is intended as a present to Mr. Nelse Seymour, of Wood's minstrels, one of the best end-men in the profession. The handle of the instrument is solid rosewood, all beautifully and ingeniously inlaid with pearl and *papier mache*. The keys are inlaid with pearl, the drum is clasped with silver bands, and is finished in the highest style of art. On the handle is a silver plate with the following inscription:—"Presented to T. Nelson Sanderson by his friend Wm. T. McDonald, July, 1863." Taken altogether, for beauty of finish and power of tone, it is the finest instrument we ever saw, and one of which Nelse may well feel proud. Mr. Dobson is also making a tambourine of like beauty and finish, for Mr. Dan Bryant, we are informed, to be presented to that artist by Mr. McDonald.

On the 9th, a grand complimentary testimonial was tendered Jane English, the fair manageress of Laura Keene's Theatre, on which occasion all the *attaches* of the establishment, as well as a host of outside talent, volunteered their gratuitous services as a mark of esteem to one who, by her indomitable will and perseverance, had kept open in spite of much opposition, this establishment, and thus far carried it successfully along. The bill selected for this occasion was a kind of an *olla podrida* one, consisting of a laughable comedy of "How to Avoid the Draft," in which Mr. Bradshaw and Mr. McClosky, of the Bowery Theatre, appeared, followed by the second act of the "Wives of Paris," in which were a variety of performances. First came Alexandre Zanfretta upon the tight rope, in which he exerted himself to the best of his ability. He was followed by the renowned Rosita, who made some very difficult as well as graceful performances on the rope. The very popular *danseuse*, Kate Pennoyer, assisted by Mons. Augoste, appeared in a *pas de deux*, and gave general satisfaction to all present. The Star sisters, Auguste and Marie, two of the most graceful dancers on the stage, appeared in a Polish dance, which was exceedingly well done, and elicited great applause. Prof. A. Muller's violin solo was one of the features of the evening's performance. He is a first class artist, and can draw the bow equal to any musician we have engaged at any of our theatres. This was followed by more dancing by M'lles Jennie and Ella, and Miss Calla. Taken altogether, the benefit was a great success, for the house was very crowded, and everything went off exceedingly well. The season ended on Saturday night, the 11th. Jane English goes to Washington with her Troupe St. Denis, where she will open on the 15th, at the Washington Theatre (Carusi's Band Box), which she has leased for a short period. Mrs. English is also trying to negotiate with several first-class artists for the purpose of producing in this city the sensation drama known as "The Three Fast Men," and if successful in getting the parties she requires, she will return from Washington in the course of two weeks, and re-open Laura Keene's with this drama and an excellent company. Mrs. English deserves great praise for having kept this theatre open as she has done, and in having fulfilled all her obligations to those in her employ. We trust that she will meet with success in Washington.

Mr. Frank S. Finn, at present playing at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, has been engaged for next season at Barnum's Museum, being his first appearance in this city.

Col. Ellinger, Com. Foote, the smallest man alive, Col. Small, and all the members of Duprez & Green's Minstrels, arrived in town on the 10th.

M'lle. Rosita, the charming rope-dancer, who has been one of the principal attractions of the Troupe St. Denis at Jane English's, and who is a sister to Marietta Zanfretta, was married in this city on Sunday evening, 5th, to Augoste, one of the dancers of the same troupe.

At Niblo's Garden, "The Duke's Motto" continues to draw crowded houses night after night. The piece has already commenced its second month, and the attendance throughout the past week has been most excellent; in fact, there is hardly any perceptible falling off in the attendance any night since the initial performance, which proves that liberal management, such as Manager Wheatley has shown our citizens, will always be rewarded. The very large attendance at this beautiful temple of Thalia and Melpomene is a convincing proof that the public is more delighted by what appeals to the eye and to the senses—by what, in fact, is tangible—rather than by what appeals to the imagination, the feelings, and the intellect. In the play of "The Duke's Motto" the artist has had a wide range for displaying his abilities on the canvas; and that it has been carried out to the fullest extent, is nightly manifested by the hearty applause with which each scene as it appears is received. We therefore contend that it is to the scenic effect and the general mounting of the piece, as well as the fine acting, that in a great measure may be attributed the continued success of this piece. The intrinsic loveliness of this building, combined with the beauty of flowers, fountains, and various superb and seasonable decorations, make up a cool retreat for one who for a short time wishes to wile away a pleasant hour. The ventilating apparatus is always kept in perfect working order, and diffuses throughout the house a delicious coolness. Mr. Collins' engagement extends to the 29th of August, during the whole of which time "The Duke's Motto" and Phalon's perfumed play bills will be all the rage at Niblo's Garden. In consequence of a severe hoarseness under which Mr. Wheatley is at present laboring, Mr. Collins has, at the shortest notice, consented to personate the character of Lagardere on this Monday evening, the 13th, for the first time. Having had every opportunity of seeing this character well played in this city, as well as in London, we have no doubt but that Mr. Collins will give a correct interpretation of the character.

On the 10th inst. we paid a visit to the New Idea for the purpose of witnessing the performances of the old Martinetti Family, so long and favorably known to the amusement-going public. Their first appearance in this city was in 1848, when they were introduced to an American audience by Francois Ravel. Since that time they have appeared and re-appeared in this country and Europe and have always met with the greatest success. After leaving the Ravels they organized a company of their own and went to California, where they remained for a long time. They returned to this city a short time since, laden with this world's goods, having reaped a golden harvest in that State. On the 6th inst. they appeared at the New Idea for a short summer season with a very talented troupe of artistes. The performances commenced, on the evening we attended, with Exercises on the Tight Rope by Julian, Philippe, and Paul Martinetti, and we unhesitatingly say, that more difficult and at the same time truly surprising performances we never saw. Julian and Philippe stepped upon the rope, and with a cross bar leading from their necks at a distance of six feet, and with Paul Martinetti standing upon the bar, the brothers gave a splendid exhibition of skill and daring seldom witnessed. Then followed the beautiful Zanfretta upon the rope, whose performances throughout absolutely electrified the audience. She accomplishes feats unprecedented, and, to the best of our knowledge, more extraordinary than anything ever attempted. She waltzes on the rope, ascends the slant with one foot, and does all sorts of marvellous things with apparently perfect ease. The ballet was the next feature, of which we shall say nothing. The dancing, however, of Mme. Marzetti—formerly with the Ravels—and Velarde, fully compensated for all previous short comings in the terpsichorean line. Marzetti, although stouter than when last with us, is still as symmetrical as formerly, her actions as replete with grace, and as charming as ever. The light footed Velarde supported her well in the dance, and gave us some of the quickest and most difficult as well as the most scientific movements with the foot, we ever saw attempted. He pirouettes beautifully and is without any doubt one of the very best male dancers ever seen on the American stage. He has such complete control over his muscles and limbs as though he was on pivots. Mr. Gustavus Geary followed in a favorite ballad, and received a hearty *encore*, as he deserved, for he is a very sweet singer. J. Senia's performance on the wood and straw piano was very cleverly done. Mr. W. B. Harrison, the extemporaneous singer, then appeared in a comic song, and receiving an *encore* favored the audience with a song upon the war times; this was heartily *encored*, and he sang another song *apropos* of what was passing in his immediate vicinity, which was capitally rendered. The fairy pantomime of the "Green Monster," concluded the evening's bill. Julian, as the Knight; Philippe, as Chevalier, and Velarde as Harlequin, were very fine. The Martinettis for versatility, quickness of perception, grace and elegance of performance, are really excellent. We should have been pleased to have seen a larger attendance, for the artists engaged here deserve patronage, and ought to be rewarded nightly with crowded audiences.

W. Herrman, well known as a violinist, who started out at the commencement of this season with Rumsey's Minstrels, and who was compelled to leave the company through sickness, returned to this city a short time since and died here last week. He was buried on the 12th, the funeral being attended by a number of the minstrel profession.

Senorita Cubas, the Spanish *danseuse*, arrived in the city on the 9th, and will remain here until the second or third week in August, when she will commence the fall season at the Winter Garden, in the sensation drama of "The House on the Bridge of Notre Dame," in which she will make her first appearance on any stage in a speaking character. Her engagement extends to four weeks, during which the military drama of "The French Spy" will be produced, with many new and very important features. Horses will be introduced, and Cubas will appear in the second act mounted upon a highly mettled charger. Cubas has already appeared as a *danseuse* and a pantomimist, and now we are to have her as an equestrienne. The next we shall hear of her will be as the "dashing horse-woman" of some Anglo-American circus company, traveling through the country towns. Mr. James M. Nixon continues to manage Cubas' affairs.

At Wood's Minstrel Hall, we have nothing new to record this week. The panorama of the North River continues on the bills as one of the main features, and it may deservedly so continue, for it is well gotten up and forms quite a treat for those who are in the habit of witnessing only the singing and eccentricities appertaining to burnt corkism. The introduction of this scene with the minstrel boys on board affords an excellent opportunity for some fine singing and instrumental music, irrespective of what has already been given in the first part of the entertainment. One thing which we admire the most about this company, is the evenness of their choruses, together with the precision with which they modulate their voices. The extensive collection of pathetic ballads, which they possess, enables them to place continually before the public a style of music in which they especially excel. As instrumentalists the Wood's Minstrels have the good fortune to possess several first-class artists, particularly Messrs. Isaacs and Haslam. Mr. Isaacs is a most finished performer upon the violin, and possesses an easy manner which at once stamps him as a master in his particular line. Mr. Haslam, upon the flute, plays brilliant selections of popular airs with exquisite grace and skill. Of the singers individually we are prepared to speak in the highest manner. Mr. Schwicardi possesses a bass voice of great compass and flexibility, which is heard to great advantage in the singing part of the troupe. Messrs. Henry and Lockwood are possessed of those light tenor voices, which give so much effect to the simple ballads, which are identified with Wood's Minstrels; and their singing of "The Good Bye at the Door," and "Willie has gone to the War," are most beautifully and touchingly rendered. Mr. Cool White, as middle-man, has no superior in the business, and the two end-men, Seymour and Fox, most agreeably diversify the entertainment by their comicalities.

That popular band of minstrels known everywhere as the "Campbells," with Mr. M. C. Campbell at their head, took possession of the New Bowery Theatre on Monday evening, the 6th inst., for a short summer season, and opened to a very crowded house. We attended on the 9th, and were very much pleased by the fine entertainment offered. In the first part, the singing of "Sister, Thou Art Dear to Me" was beautifully given by Mr. George Gray, who is the happy possessor of a very sweet and musical voice. "My Good Old Friends," by Hilton, was well rendered. Mr. H. has a very good voice, and knows how to use it. On the end we find Johnny Booker and Ned Davis, two very funny comedians. Johnny Booker is an old established favorite, and is one of the best end-men in the business. Many of his jokes are original, and they are not only given with a zest, but he has the faculty of knowing exactly how to please an audience as quick as he comes before one. The vocal and instrumental business throughout the first part was very well done. In the olio, or second part of the programme, the whimsicalities of Booker are brought into full force. In the acts of "The Two Dromios" and "Othello" he was particularly good. The plantation festival of "High Daddy," with the full strength of the company, closed the performance, satisfactorily to all concerned. Business continued very good throughout the week, and the "Campbells" have made a hit on the east side. This week there is an entire change in the programme.

We regret to learn that Mr. W. H. Bowditch, agent for the Florences, is now lying very ill with the erysipelas, at the residence of the latter, in East Broadway.

On the 20th a benefit to Pierce L. Jarvis comes off at the Stadt Theatre, on which occasion the following persons have volunteered to appear: Messrs. J. B. Studley, G. W. Thompson, H. W. Chapman, J. McCloskey, H. Hotto, S. Bradshaw, M. B. Pike, C. Nichols, J. B. Ferdon, George Davenport, Wm. Johnston, J. Thompson, Mickey Warren; Misses E. Barnett, L. Velyenti, Hatty Walby; Mesdames A. Florence, S. Wilkins, and M. B. Pike.

The irrepressible and dashing Miss Adah Isaacs Menken has at last bidden adieu to her friends and the dear public and sailed for the land of gold. It has long been the wish of theatrical managers to secure the attractive female "Mazeppa," to give an impetus to dramatic affairs in the Golden State, but it is the good fortune of Mr. Maguire to be able to say that he, by his liberal offers, has induced this great artist to make her appearance in San Francisco under his *regime*. The Menken took her departure on Monday, the 13th inst., on the steamer Northern Light, and we don't remember seeing more friends and well-wishers bound to see the last of her, than assembled on Pier 3. It was a pleasant sight, and the fact will be read with great interest by the lady's numerous admirers. A few days before sailing, we were shown the costliest and most magnificent stage dress we remember to have seen, manufactured by Mr. Keyser, and valued at $500. We should like to have had the first view of "Mazeppa" in her new robes, but that is reserved for the gold diggers. Miss Menken is under engagement for sixty nights, and will play at Maguire's Opera House. A pleasant voyage and prosperity to her when she gets there!

Old John Tryon, known by every professional as manager and agent, has retired from the active duties of show life, and may now be found as ye host of the "Cosy Shades" drinking saloon in Spruce street, opposite the well-known printing office of Messrs. Clarry & Reilley.

Laura Keene's Theatre is advertised by Messrs. Conner & Co. for rent, for concert hall or theatrical purposes.

DRAMATIC.

Mr. Charles Wilkinson, well known among the New Englandites as a very popular comedian, is ready to negotiate with some responsible manager for an engagement the coming season. A good singing chambermaid wishing a "sit" for next season, may hear of one by addressing Mr. Wilkinson, as advertised in another column.

Theatricals in Alexandria, Va., are in a flourishing condition. The present is the fifth week since Liberty Hall was opened. The company, under the management of Sam Lathrop, the well known clown, consists of the following persons:—Miss Anna Levering, Mrs. J. C. Dunn, Miss Thompson, Miss Nellie Taylor, Miss Julia Parker, J. M. Ward, Jas. C. Dunn, Jos. Parker, J. E. Evans, R Stephens, J. Kilbourne, C. Hilliard, &c.

A dramatic company, under the management of W. A. Rouse, is at present playing at Bowne Hall, Cooperstown, N. Y. The following are in the company:—Misses Josephine Tyson, Fanny Denham, Emily Denham, Mrs. Wilford, Miss Alice Merry, &c., Messrs. William McFarland, John Dunn, J. F. Crossen, F. L. Kent, Deul, and Thomas.

A dramatic performance was given at Delaware, Ohio, on the 4th inst., under the auspices of the students of the Ohio University. One act of "William Tell" and the five act play of "The Lady of the Lake" were given. J. W. Bryson was manager. E. T. Wells, heavy "biz;" Miss Olive Wells, leading lady; Tom Gardner, walking gent; T. Mendelhall, utility; and Millie Spear, danseuse.

The Holman Troupe are announced to open at Utica this week.

Mr. James P. Porter, a member of the Walnut Street Theatre company, Philadelphia, died in that city on the 5th inst. The Actors' Order of Friendship, of which he was a member, held a special meeting at Philadelphia on the 6th inst., and resolved to attend the funeral in a body, wearing the usual symbol of mourning for thirty days. Mr. Porter was a young man, about twenty-nine years of age; was a native of Pittsburg, and promised to become a very active member of the histrionic profession. He leaves a young wife, who is also a professional. He was the youngest son of the veteran actor, Mr. Charles S. Porter. He commenced his theatrical career at Baltimore, Md., during the season of 1853. During Mr. E. A. Marshall's management of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, he became a member of the company, and continued so under the successive reigns of Mesdames Bowers and Garrettson. Early in the season of 1862, he was taken sick, and never again appeared before the footlights. As an actor, he was always reliable, but one who never aspired to reach the topmost round of the histrionic ladder. His remains were deposited on the 8th in the grounds of the "Order," in Glenwood Cemetery.

Mrs. C. T. Smith, formerly Miss Maria Barton, and wife of Charley Smith, the well known stage manager of several theatres in the West, died at St. Louis, Mo., June 18, with spasms of the heart, aged 34 years and two days, following the demise of her infant child. The remains of both were deposited in Bellefontaine Cemetery. She leaves many friends to mourn her loss. Mr. Smith was absent in the army at the time of her death. The last season that the Cooper English Opera Troupe traveled, Mrs. Smith was the contralto singer of the troupe, and one of the principal members of the company. About two months ago, the lady was traveling with a company as pianist through the State of Ohio, under the management of James Kenney. Death is but a kind and welcome servant who unlocks with noiseless hand life's flower-encircled door, to show us those we love. The apprisal of this intelligence to her numerous friends throws a ray of sadness and casts a gloom upon all of them, who knew her well. She was a lady possessing self reliance, integrity, and a philanthropic spirit, doing whatever her hands found to do with all her might.

"She died in beauty—like the dew, from flowers exhaled away;
She died in beauty—*like a star, lost on the brow of day;*
She lives in glory—like night's gems, set round the radiant moon;
She lives in glory—like the sun amid the blaze of June!

B. T. Ringgold, now at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, has been engaged for next season at Niblo's Garden, New York.

At McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, benefits were the order of attraction the past week. Reynolds, door-keeper, was up for a benefit on the 9th, when the house was well filled, and the beneficiary was the recipient of a gold watch from his numerous friends. Miss Jennie Hight appeared as Naramattah, in the "Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish," a character in which (so the programme says) she is equal to the great Cubas, but we learn from our correspondent, "L. M.," that she did not quite come up to that mark. The Boston comedian, Wm. Warren, opens here on the 13th, appearing in "The Heir at Law," and "The Poor Gentleman."

At the St. Louis Theatre, the "Seven Sisters" still holds the stage, and during the past week, we learn from our correspondent "J. L. S.," that it has been the subject of severe criticism in the daily papers of that city. The first was a communication from an individual, complaining that it "was not played in the true spirit—that secesh sentiments and puns were uttered; that the 'Old Flag' was not used in the Zouave Drill; and the verse containing the sentence, 'And we'll hurl the Rebel crew from the land we love the best,' &c., in the song of 'The Battle Cry for Freedom," was omitted intentionally." The correspondence through the daily papers became very spirited, and the Provost Marshal ordered the manager to use the flag at each representation of the piece, which was done. Business has been very good here.

The Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., has closed for the season. During the next three weeks, the theatre will be thoroughly rejuvenated. The fall season commences late in September, with an entire new company, under the stage management of W. H. Riley.

Kate Reignolds' company has been very successful at New Bedford, Mass., where they were performing all last week. Miss Reignolds has added largely to her troupe within the past week. On the 7th, the services of Mrs. Marshall, Emma Reignolds, and E. W. Beattie were called in requisition for the first time.

The sisters Auguste and Marie commence at the Washington Theatre, on the 15th, under the management of Jane English, with the Troupe St. Denis.

The engagement of Miss Ettie Henderson at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, has proved a success. She is said to have the manner of a lady, departs occasionally from convention, but always with propriety, infuses no little of the sympathetic into her style, and gains gradually and surely on her audience. She makes her points neatly but not obtrusively, and knowing exactly how far she can go, attempts no more. She appears to have made a genuinely good impression with the Bostonians. Her opening piece, "The Flower Girl," is said to be a very effective drama, and as good of its class as has been imported for years, and possessing some remarkably telling situations. On the 13th she was announced to appear in a four act play entitled the "Gipsey Girl of Granada."

The "draft" has been busy with the profession during the past week. At Boston Wm. Scallan and R. H. Craig were the victims, and at Pittburgh, Mr. J. J. Dougherty came in for all the honors.

The stock company and *attaches* of the Howard Athenæum, Boston, have tendered their manager, Mr. Willard, a complimentary benefit, to occur on Monday, 20th inst. Mr. Chanfrau and Miss Ettie Henderson are among the volunteers for the occasion, and Mr. John Taylor will re-appear before his Boston friends after two years' absence with Nims' battery.

Mr. E. L. Davenport, with a company comprising Mrs. E. L. Davenport, Mrs. Thos. Barry, Messrs. W. H. Curtis, W. Scallan, T. H. Knights and others, will give a performance of Richard III. in Lowell, on the 15th, Lawrence 16th, Haverhill 17th. Next week he visits Portland and Bangor.

Messrs. Duffield and Flynn, the well-known South Western managers, have now under their control Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Wood's Theatre, Louisville, and the Nashville Theatre, all of which they will open the coming Fall season. First class stars wishing nights for the above popular places will do well to address the managers at once. Stock actors and actresses wishing engagements for the coming season will bear it in mind, and apply before it is too late. The above theatres are all first class, and will take rank with any in the country.

Stetson's Company were at Oswego last week. Mr. and Mrs. S. Ryan (Kate Denin) commenced there on the 6th, as stars.

J. C. Myers' dramatic company closed their performances at Portland, Me., on the 10th inst., after a most successful run of business. The company made a big mark there, and the press and public were unanimous in their praises, especially of Mr. and Mrs. Langdon, who have ably sustained their reputation as among the best leading artists in the country. Mr. Myers is slowly recovering. Mr. S. B. Vills, pianist, and a very worthy young man, is very low with typhoid fever.

Wm. Warren, of the Boston Museum, is the "star" this week at McVicker's, Chicago.

The Pittsburg Theatre closed on the 6th with a benefit to Mr. J. O. Sefton, the low comedian.

There being some suspicious circumstances attending the death of Mr. John Wood, at Victoria, Vancouver's Island, the coroner deemed it prudent to hold an inquest, which was accordingly done, when it appeared by the evidence that a dose of laudanum, or something of the kind, had been administered, which carried him off quite suddenly. Henry Siebert, an actor with Mr. Potter's company, seems to have been in attendance upon Mr. Wood, assisting him when his services were required, etc. He testified that Dr. DeWolf gave Mr. Wood a dose of medicine which put the patient in a deep sleep, from which he could hardly be aroused; and those in the house becoming alarmed the Doctor was sent for, who said he would have him all right, and gave him an emetic, a tepid bath, and performed some mesmeric operations. The Doctor, in his examination, thought that Siebert must have given him something, at the request of the patient himself. After some medical gentlemen had been examined, the jury brought in a verdict that the deceased, John Wood, came to his death from a dose of opiate, taken while in a diseased state of health, but by whom administered, there was not sufficient evidence to show. The coroner stated to the jury that he quite concurred in the verdict, and from the conflicting nature of the evidence, did not see how any other conclusion could be arrived at.

At the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, "Peep o' Day" is still running, and last week's business showed considerable improvement over previous weeks. The piece is well performed, and but for the "invasion" excitement would have drawn largely from the start.

Hernandez Foster's dramatic and pantomimic troupe produce the "Flying Dutchman" at the Continental, Philadelphia, this week; Mr. Sam. Hemple, who appears at this theatre, assuming the part of Peter Von Brummell, in the nautical drama. "Ivanhoe" is underlined as in preparation.

Theatricals are not very brisk anywhere, just now, the summer heat, the war excitement, and departures for summer resorts, thinning out the attendance at theatres, and sadly interfering with the financial business of managers. Everybody must "go to the country" in summer, if only for a week; if they merely cross a river, and stop away a day or two, that's enough; it settles the question; they have "been to the country," and Mrs. Jones' brief stay at Tinicum is thought as much of as Mrs. Smith's six weeks absence at the Springs. However, dramatics will all come right again in a month or two, when we may look for another brilliant season.

"The Drunkard" is to be produced this evening, July 13th, at the Eleventh Street Opera House, Philadelphia, with T. Weir as Edward Middleton, H. C. Andrews as Crib, S. Barth as Bill Dowton, Miss Johnson as Mary Miller, and Miss A'Becket as Mrs. Spindle.

Miss Mollie Williams is not to support J. Wilkes Booth in Buffalo, so a correspondent, "O. P.," informs us.

Managers wishing to secure the services of a "leading lady" and "old man," will please make a note of Alice A. Harrison and G. W. Harrison's card in our advertising columns.

W. W. Wilder, Jr., of Baltimore, Md., seeks an opportunity to act as agent for some first class actor, actress, or company. Address as stated in his advertisement in these columns.

Mr. John T. Ford, of the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, has received a letter from Joseph Jefferson, at Melbourne, in which he says that he is actually growing fat upon his fullness of good health and professional prosperity. Mr. Jefferson mentions the probability of his return to the States early next winter.

At the close of Senorita Cubas' engagement at the Winter Garden which commences in August, she will appear at the Boston Theatre, opening in the "French Spy," and playing a round of characters extending in all to one month's engagement.

Mr. George Ryer is passing the summer at his residence in Oceanport, L. I.

The pecuniary prosperity of the Webb Sisters engagement at the Holliday street Theatre, Baltimore, though very largely affected by the war excitement of last week, was nevertheless, we hear, remarkably successful. The attendance is said to have been, on several occasions, very large. Their engagement closed there on the 11th, and they are announced this week to appear at Norfolk, Va.

MUSIC HALLS.

Manager Fox, of the Casino, Philadelphia, is one of the live managers we read of, always on the look out for fresh talent, and always providing a capital bill of fare for the amusement of his patrons. His company at present is composed of some very clever artists in dancing, singing, comicalities, etc. The Casino continues to be liberally patronised.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 110.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 115.

CIRCUSES.

Castello & Van Vleck's show was at Winona, Minn., on the 17th inst., and did a very good business. As we have not before given a list of this company, we will do so now:—Dan Castello, John Glenroy, C. S. Barrows, M. G. Kelly, W. J. Smith, Tom Burgess, T. Poland, M. McCollum, R. Van Valkenberg, A. Sullivan, C. Leslie, and Joseph Tinkham. Dan has his educated bull "Don Juan" along, who appears in a variety of performances. George Davy is master of the arena, John Bradley treasurer, and L. Van Vleck advance agent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In a communication from a correspondent, dated Baltimore, July 15th, we have the following particulars relating to the "future movements" of Morrill's wonderful clock, also the present whereabouts of the Belmont Troupe, which has been missing from the show world for some time. Our correspondent says:—"Seeing in your last edition an extract from a Baltimore paper about Morrill's wonderful clock, I wish to inform you that the statement is correct; it is a wonderful piece of mechanism. Mr. M. has just completed and added quite a number of new movements to it. Besides what you mention in your "Tall Clock Story," it plays an accompaniment to a guitar solo, strikes the time when asked, and quite a number of other things which I will not mention now, but which I will take great pleasure in showing you when we arrive in New York. Mr. M. has been fourteen years working on it, and it is almost impossible to give you a description of it that would do it justice. The great feature is, that it is never touched from the time it is wound up till it runs down. It will be exhibited in connection with the Belmont Troupe, consisting of Belmont, magician, ventriloquist, and guitarist; Miss Franklin, vocalist and comedienne; Miss Laura, pianist and balladist; and Little Ella, the aerial wonder; who open at Baltimore on the last of September, being the first appearance of the "Belmonts" for two years.

Gottschalk, the eminent pianist, gave one concert on the 17th inst. at Manchester, N. H.

Madame Anna Bishop was announced to give a grand promenade concert on the 20th inst. at Chrystal Palace, Montreal, C. E., assisted by Edward Seguin and Gustave Spiess.

La Rue's Panorama of the War commenced the second week of its stay at Nordheimer's Hall, Montreal, on the 13th inst.

The Carter Zouave Troupe is at present in the small towns of Kentucky, meeting with great success. So we are informed by a correspondent.

Kingsbury Block, on Randolph street, Chicago, is the spot selected for the New Museum to be opened there shortly. Four large stories have been leased for the purpose, from the first floor up, including the Minstrel Hall. It will open about the middle of August.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Minstrel and other show news in England is thus briefly disposed of by our correspondent "Wide Awake", under date of June 3d:—Harry Templeton's troupe disbands after the 21st of July. Johnny Adams, with Anderson and the rest of the company, has advertised for an engagement. Templeton is getting up an entertainment for himself alone.....Eddy Warden has started the Campbell's Minstrels again; Bill Thomas (late of Collins' Christys), Little Bobby, and Johnny Daly, are with this troupe.....Bob Smith and Charley Fox are playing at three concert rooms in London. Bob is down on this country, and is anxious to get home.....Theodore Donaldson has joined Collins' party again.....The great Mackney is only doing one turn a night in London; he is nearly played out. Won't somebody come over here, with something new, to give Mackney a chance to see it done, so that he can do it and call it original?.....Mr. O. Parker, the American Banjoist, is playing at a concert room in London.....G. W Moore had a great benefit at St. James' Hall, Liverpool, on the 25th of June. Mr. T. H. Glenroy, who volunteered for him, was well received, and the house was too small to accommodate the people in attendance. Moore is a great favorite in Liverpool.....Frank Drew takes his benefit on Friday night July 3; this is his last week. Miss Polly Marshall is the next star. Frank plays "Rory O'More" for his benefit.....The same night Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean make their last appearance at the Theatre Royal, in the tragedy of "The Gamester."....The Christy's Minstrels are in their eleventh week at St. James' Hall, Liverpool. Tom Christian, G. W. Moore, G. J. Wilson, Joe Crocker, Johnny Ritter and F. Romer, are doing the old style business.....Washington Friend's Panorama of the American War, at the Concert Hall, Liverpool, is doing a bad business. The "Ticket-of Leave-Man" is the next new piece for the Prince of Wales Theatre.....Mrs. Washington Norton and Mrs. C. Stewart left London last week for Australia, to meet their husbands, who are with the Christys. They went on a surprise party, and should the Christys leave Australia before they arrive there, it will be a double surprise.....Dick Leeck sails for America on Saturday, July 4th.....Jim Myers has introduced the "Ghost" business at his circus. Mr. Ghost is to appear in the ring, and his salary is a hundred pounds a week. Actors used to like to see the ghost walk every Saturday, but if this ghost business keeps on, the actors will have to walk, for the business will be done by ghosts.....Collins' Christy's party are at Nottingham this week—they are going to take a vacation of three weeks.

Mrs. Joseph Wood, the favorite English vocalist, died very recently at Manchester, Eng., to which place she had gone from her country seat in Yorkshire to consult her physician. This lady's maiden name was Susannah Paton, and was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, October, 1802. At two years of age she could distinguish any note, whether a full tone or a semi-tone. At four years she played on the piano and harp; and at five years composed several pieces, which were thought worthy of publication. At eight years of age she gave public Concerts, under the patronage of the Duchess of Buccleugh. She then withdrew from the public for six years. October 3, 1822, she appears at the "Haymarket," London, as Susanna, in "The Marriage of Figaro." In an evil hour she was married to Lord William Lennox—in the year 1830—whose conduct towards her excited the sympathy of the public; she was divorced Feb. 26, 1831, and on the 3d of March, she was privately married to Joseph Wood at Marylebone New Church, London.

In 1833, and in company with her husband, she visited the United States, and made her *debut* September 9th, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Cinderella; first appeared in Philadelphia October 7th of the same year at the "Old Chestnut," as Rosetta, in "Love in a Village." Returned to Europe in 1836, after having fulfilled one of the most successful engagements ever known on the American stage. In 1843 she entered the Convent. This decision of Mrs. Wood was no sudden ebullition. On the contrary, she had been for several months in communication with the clergymen of the Catholic Church of Wakefield, into which she was publicly received on Sunday, February, 5, 1843. She remained at the Convent, however, but a short time, and returned to her husband's home.

Mrs. Wood's style of acting was remarkably neat and expressive—she had the advantage of a commanding figure, if not a very handsome face. She received more adulation in her own country, for her taste and talents in the line of her profession, than any female vocalist that ever appeared there.

Thus passeth away the fair and pure of earth.
"As is common, all that live must die—
Passing from nature to eternity."

A benefit took place at Drury Lane Theatre, London, on the 30th ult., the proceeds of which were for a national monument to the memory of Shakespeare, the greatest dramatic author that ever lived. The attendance, it is said, was very good, but not so large as the occasion deserved. It seems that the originator of the affair—a Mr. Adolphus Francis—had a number of enemies, which operated much against the success of the evening. The entertainment offered consisted of no less than nine selections from Shakespeare's plays. To make up a performance in such a fragmentary manner is, we think, a great mistake, involving too long a time to fulfil it. Not alone this; we think it a great mistake for any manager to make up a programme with a scene of this and an act of that. It does away with the interest of the audience, and unquestionably does an injustice to the author. The pieces played upon this occasion were the first and second acts of "Romeo and Juliet." Mr. H. Reeve, Benvolio. The third act (fourth scene from "King John") followed. In this, Miss Avonia Jones played Lady Constance, and Mr. Walter Joyce King Phillip. To this succeeded scenes from the third, fourth, and fifth acts of "As You Like It." In this a treat was afforded to the audience which alone would have satisfied them, had there been nothing else to follow. Miss Helen Faucit impersonated the character of Rosalind, and such an interpretation, it is said, has seldom, and is not now, to be seen. Her performance was absolutely brilliant, and her reception one that proved the audience capable of appreciating her genius. Mr. Henry Vandenhoff was Orlando. The first act, third scene, of "Henry the Fourth," came next, in which Mr. Frederic Robinson enacted Hotspur. The first and fourth acts of "Much Ado About Nothing" was next played, and in these the charming and finished acting of Miss Amy Sedgwick, as Beatrice, met with its reward. Mr. H. Vandenhoff was a creditable Benedick. The fourth act of "The Merchant of Venice" followed. In this, Mr. Adolphus Francis took the part of Shylock. In the third act of "Othello," the Iago of Mr. James Bennett is said to have been artistically and well sustained; as was the Desdemona of Miss Kate Carson, and the Emilia of Mrs. Leigh Murray. In the closet scene of "Hamlet," Herr Kruger supported the character most satisfactorily, but the audience, at the late hour he appeared, were fast retiring. The third act of "Midsummer Night's Dream" was announced to conclude the performances, but it being past two o'clock, and the house nearly empty, it was not represented. In the course of the evening the National Anthem was sung by Mdlle. Parepa, Mrs. H. Paul, and Miss Poole. There were two or three delays during the performances, which did not improve the *mise en scene*, but, with this exception, and the lateness of the hour at which the entertainment finished, it may be said to have been a success—notwithstanding more than one journal says it was a failure, another that the house was empty, and another that only one artist of known, or of any talent, performed, &c.

The season at the St. James', London, closed on the 6th inst.

The reputation gained by Mdlle. Stella Collas, on her *debut* as Juliet at the Princess' Theatre, London, a short time since, has been strengthened by the success of her subsequent performances. On each occasion that she has appeared, the attendance, it is said, has been very large.

At the City of London Theatre, the English Opera Company, from Covent Garden, under the direction of George Perren, is giving performances. Mr. and Mrs. Aynsley Cook, who were in this country with the Cooper Troupe, are in this company.

In the Vice-Chancellor's Court, London, Mr. Dion Boucicault has filed a bill of complaint against Mr. Delafield, the manager and proprietor of the Queen's Theatre, Manchester, for an injunction restraining him from performing a piece under the title of the "Colleen Bawn," and leading the public to believe that the piece was identical with that of Mr. Boucicault's. The piece contained the celebrated "Cave and Water Scene." The defendant met the case by affidavits, stating that the piece produced by him was neither in language, plot, or incident the same as the piece of which Mr. Boucicault was the author, except so far that the piece was taken from the same incidents contained in "The Collegians," and which novel, after Mr. Boucicault's piece was produced, was republished as "The Collegians; or, the Colleen Bawn;" and that such piece was compiled by Mr. Young, the author of the defendant's piece, in March, 1861, from the new publication of the novel, and with strict injunctions—and which the writer observed—neither to copy or imitate the piece of the plaintiff; and that with regard to the cave and water scene in the defendant's piece, there was not a cave, but rocks and a waterfall into the pool, in the centre of which was part of a projecting rock, from which the Colleen Bawn was pushed into the pool; and the title of the defendant's piece was called and so produced as "Christie M'Cree, or the Colleen Bawn." An interim injunction restraining the performance of the piece had been obtained by the plaintiff, and on a motion to dissolve the injunction, the Vice-Chancellor refused to dissolve the injunction, on the ground that it was evident that from the bills announcing the performance of the "Colleen Bawn," the Adelphi Wonder, the defendant meant to lead the public to believe it was the Adelphi piece. The plaintiff, having obtained the injunction, would not have proceeded further in the suit, the defendant having become bankrupt, but the case has been forced on by the defendant's solicitor, and now came on motion for a decree. Mr. Southgate, Q.C., with Mr. Dickenson, were heard at some length on the part of the plaintiff, contending that, notwithstanding the case set up by the defendant, he was entitled to his injunction, on the ground that it had been decided by Lord Kenyon, and followed in other cases, that the mere representation on the stage of a piece was not a publication by the author; and that the plaintiff was not, by the Copyright Act of 3d and 4th of William IV., compelled to register the piece. At all events the plaintiff was entitled to the injunction on the ground that the defendant had advertised the piece to be produced in such a manner as to lead the public to believe that it was the Adelphi piece, and that to produce another was to injure the plaintiff and an infringement of his rights. Mr. Lloyd, Q.C., with Mr. Hastings, on the part of the defendant, contended that there having been a publication of the "Colleen Bawn" in America, the plaintiff was estopped by the 19th section of the International Copyright Act, and that there had been no infringement of the plaintiff's rights, as he had not taken the necessary steps to secure his copyright in this country. The learned counsel proceeded to show that the mere exhibition of the piece was a publication, and submitted that the injunction ought to be dissolved and the bill dismissed with costs. Mr. Southgate having replied, the Vice-Chancellor said the case really turned on the construction of the International Copyright Act. Judgment reserved.

The farewell performance of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean, previous to their departure for Australia on the 5th inst., took place at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, on the 3d. The play selected for the occasion was "The Gamester."

At the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool, "Aurora Floyd" continued to attract good audiences for one week. Tom Taylor's drama of "The Ticket of Leave Man," was announced for the 6th inst. Mr. Frank Drew took a second benefit on the 3d, appearing as Rory O'Moore and Stephen Hargreaves in "Aurora Floyd."

At the Agricultural Hall, London, Mr. Russell gave a grand concert on the 2d inst. Speaking of the concert the *Era* says:—"The star of the evening was Carlotta Patti, and without any disparagement to the talent that has appeared at the previous concerts at this hall, no other performer has created such a perfect *furore* as this lady; indeed, her singing was marvellous, and charmed every visitor. The other performers were Fanny Huddart, Miss Stabbach, W. H. Poole (his first appearance in London), and Herr Formes."

Mr. A. B. Hollingsworth, a favorite comic singer in London, is still in a very critical state at the Ophthalmic Hospital. It is doubtful if he will recover his sight, caused, we hear, by cataract. Numerous friends are exerting themselves for a benefit for him.

In the species of Autobiography, recently published by M. Victor Hugo, there is a juvenile drama, intituled *Inez de Castro*, which the author comprises (to employ his own terms) amongst "the absurdities concocted by M. V. Hugo before he was born" (*avant sa naissance*), meaning, of course, his really literary birth. The title of this drama has been placarded all over Paris, as if it were a new production, and hence the grievious disappointment of every one who has read it. In the semi-autobiography in question, it is stated that M. Hugo induced the great tragedian, Talma, to play in romantic drama, and the following observations were made by the latter:—"I have never had a piece which quite suited me. Tragedy, is certainly beautiful, noble, grand. I should wish to have as much greatness with more of reality. What I have all my life been looking for is a personage exhibiting the varieties and movements of life; one who should, at the same time, be tragic and yet human—in a word, true to our common humanity."

A grand tournament was announced to be given by the manager of the Cremorne Gardens, London. The affair was to take place at Ashburnham Hall, King's Road, Chelsea. It was to consist of 300 persons, with dresses, appointments, armor, accoutrements, weapons, banners, horses, etc., as near as possible to represent the days of ancient chivalry and notions of feudal grandeur, with the aristocratic pastimes of that period and of modern taste, including the dart, the ring, the popinjay, tilting, melees, etc. The introductory procession will consist of men-at-arms, guards, heralds, trumpeters, halberdiers, knights, squires, porte-armes, banner bearers, pages, guards of honor, retainers, jesters, Scotch guards and archery pages, maids of honor, king and queen, and queen of beauty, and all the usual guards and retinue. Combining an entertainment, the like of which has never been produced at any public place of entertainment in London.

A new version of the "Duke's Motto" was produced at the Surrey Theatre, London, on the 27th ult. The prologue is said to be similar to that of "The Duke's Motto" as now played at the Lyceum, and the illustrations nearly the same, with the exceptions that, the prison scene in the third act is cut out, and the character of Cocordasse, which at the Lyceum is represented as an Irishman, in this new version is a daring adventurer.

John Brougham's new and original comedy-drama of "While there's Life, there's Hope," was produced for the first time on the 2d inst., at the Strand Theatre, London.

Mr. Frederick Beale, first director of the Royal Italian Opera, at its formation in London in 1847, under Persiani and Galetti, died at the residence of his son-in-law, at Chiselhurst, England, June 26. Mr. Beale was much beloved and respected in musical circles, both at home and abroad. He was an enthusiastic lover of art, and had the judgment and taste to bring forward many musicians of note, who, in their early career, were neglected and unknown. He was a principal member of the firm of Beale, Cramor, Wood & Co., music publishers.

Mr. Frazer Pearson, a member of Mr. Douglas' company, died at Spalding, June 26th, after a short illness. On the plate of the coffin was the following inscription:—"David Frazer Pearson, died June 26, 1863, aged 63 years." Mr. Pearson's uniform good character and abilities on the stage had gained him many friends. Unfortunately he leaves two daughters to mourn his loss.

Captain Morton Price, while performing at Stockton-on-Tees, was attacked with that so much dreaded disease, small pox. He was compelled to remain behind while his company proceeded to Durham.

Mons. Blondin appeared at Mr. Price's Circus, at Madrid, June 20th. He commenced a six nights' engagement receiving a salary of ten thousand reals a night ($500) and on the opening night the circus was crowded, at double prices, to see the great hero of Niagara.

The *Diaro de Barcelona* at Spain, announces that Senorita Lagrange and the celebrated Adelina Patti are engaged for the ensuing season. The director is now in Lisbon with Blondin, whom he has engaged for one year at an enormous salary. The great Spanish drama of *La Deudas de la Honor* has been played with great success at the Teatro Principal de Corunna.

Prof. Hermann, the great wizard, after an unprecedented season in Madrid, is now performing in Bilboa with the same success, and has commenced his liberality by giving 1,000 reals to the poor.

In Alicante, the *prima donna* La Grange has been singing in Norma to overflowing houses at extra prices, the chairs alone selling at twenty-two duros ($22.50) each, such is her great power in drawing in an audience.

A French dramatic author and critic, M. H. Lucas, has recently published "A Philosophical and Literary History of the French Stage," from remote times to the present day, tracing the dramatic literature of his country from its humble origin and incipient productions to the [greatest triumphs of Corneille, Voltaire, Dumas, Scribe, Victor Hugo, and Ponsard, not forgetting the play-writers of the moment, for all are mentioned—great and small—in M. Lucas' interesting work. In fact, it forms, in three volumes, an encyclopædia of the French Stage, every dramatic author of any note being mentioned, with satisfactory analyses of the chief works. M. Lucas takes a high view of the utility of the Stage in general, and, in a brilliant and impressive manner, shows what it is destined to become if dramatic writers and managers, conscious of the opportunity afforded them of becoming public benefactors, take care to "point a moral" as well as to "adorn a tale."

Ghosts, apparitions, "impalpable visions," living spectres, and *hoc genus omne* (all more or less to be ascribed to Professor Pepper), are just now haunting the Theatres and *Salles* of Paris, and are likely to remain there for some time to come, as the Theatre Dejazet declares in its *affiche* that "the strange apparitions of living and impalpable spectres produce an immense and terrific effect, and reckon on a hundred representations." A Paris journal asserts that "M. Robin is entirely absorbed by the phantoms through which he passes," and adds that the feat brings down tremendous cheers, that is to say "*de vife et chaleureux applaudissements.*" How the absorption in question occurs is not explained.

The Berlin papers state that Fraulein Bergguth a favorite vocalist of the Bromberg Theatre (Prussian Poland), was lately burned in so dreadful a manner on the stage, though approaching too near the footlights, that she shortly afterwards expired. Those journals severly blame the Manager for not having prevented the accident by covering the lamps with a species of wire fence.

AMUSEMENTS.

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,
THIS, THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED
MINSTREL COMPANY IN EXISTENCE,
Are now performing a great Engagement at
BARNUM'S MUSEUM,
To the largest audiences ever seen within the walls of that establishment.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
A Grand Benefit will take place in which
SAMUEL S. SANFORD,
Will appear in Three of his best Characters.
Tickets can be had of any of the members of the Troupe, also at the Box Office Window.
ASK FOR SANFORD'S TICKETS. 15-1*

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.
MECHANICS' HALL,
Closed for the Season, will re-open AUGUST 10.
15- NEIL & DAN BRYANT.

MIBLO'S GARDEN.
The Ladies and Gentlemen connected with this Establishment, are requested to attend a rehearsal of
THE DUKE'S MOTTO,
On Wednesday next, July 22, at 11 A. M., prior to the re-opening of the Theatre on Thursday, July 23.
15- LEON J. VINCENT, Stage Manager.

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers, and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
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TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 15-3m

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, Taught by J. BOGAN, at 139 First Avenue. 15-1t*

NEW THEATRE,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
The above place of Amusement
is undergoing extensive alterations,
And promises to be one of the
FINEST IN THE COUNTRY.
STARS engaging with S. N. Pike, of Cincinnati, and
Geo. Fuller, of Louisville,
Will find it to their
ADVANTAGE
To Play at this House.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged ability wishing Engagements will address J. R. ALLEN, Manager,
15-4t* Box 578, Nashville, Tenn.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

"Men, like watches, should be valued according to *their works.*"

It is time the Profession should be made aware of the manner in which the proprietors of the Dearborn Street Varieties, Messrs. Van Fleet and Chadwick, practice their system of business. Having passed the "fiery ordeal," I consider it my duty to expose to my fellow artists, the selfish, narrow-mined, *unjust* transactions of the two above-named individuals. Though almost every member of the company has felt the weight of the proprietors' iron hand of injustice, yet, will I speak only of myself, and such of their honorable (?) dealings with *me* as will show to the public I have just cause for complaint. Imprimis, certain unpleasant circumstances, connected with the establishment rendered my position there so utterly uncomfortable that, at the end of one week only, I resigned my situation. Being entitled to a benefit, per verbal agreement, I demanded it of the proprietors, who returned a written answer, stating that on "Thursday next, July 9th, you can have a benefit on the following terms and conditions:—You to pay all the expenses of the house for said day," which according to every known precedent meant *rent, gas, and music.* A *portion* of the company kindly volunteered. I *added* to the above every incidental item I could think of, and finally, figured up a bill of expenses amounting to $61.75.

Notwithstanding this enormous outlay, I immediately commenced my labors, it being already *Monday*, and with the arduous efforts of those of the company who had volunteered, I succeeded (despite of the want of scenery, &c.), in producing under *my own individual direction*, and with only *three* rehearsals, the intricate and laborious pantomimic spectacle of "*Don Juan!*" The good people of Chicago honored me with a "benefit," for which (though I have received but a fractional part of the proceeds, and that from the sales of *outside tickets*), I do most humbly thank them. The following day, Mr. Van Vleet, (the only one of the Proprietors I would do any business with, whatever), was painfully *non est*, until 7 o'clock P. M., when a settlement was offered. The receipts at the door were (so he *said*) *eighty-two dollars and some odd cents*, and he presented me with a bill in which he actually run my expenses up to over $86! How? By demanding an overcharge of rent for the use of the Varieties, rent for the *Canterbury Music Hall*, (not used by me), bar keepers' and beer-boys' wages, (the receipts of the bar belonging, *exclusively*, to the Proprietors), etc., etc., *ad infinitum*.

There was an oversight, however, on the part of Messrs. Van Fleet & Chadwick, and, of which, far be it from me to remind them, as I think I have already suffered sufficiently; they forgot to include their grocery and cigar bills. I had been advised by many, to bring a suit for damages against these gentlemen, for *delaying* the proposed settlement, and thus obliging me to postpone my engagement in Detroit; but, I remembered that "Sweet water cannot flow from a foul spring," and, if their *daily* expenses, over and above the salaries of those who volunteered on Thursday last, exceeded $86, they *needed* all of which they defrauded *me—and more too!*

I dislike, particularly, to thrust such matters under the *public nose*, yet I honestly believe, and, I am sure my *friends* will join me, that, under the circumstances, Messrs. Chadwick & Van Fleet, have so belittled themselves, they will unavoidably be obliged to (excuse the vulgarism!) "*take a back seat!*"

Respectfully, The People's Servant,
CHERRY PETRIE.

THE TURF.

TROT ON THE FASHION COURSE.—On the 18th inst., Hiram Temple and Sid Nichols, two good "flyers," had an interesting trial in harness, for $400. Previous to the start Temple was the favorite, at about $100 to $25. After each nag had won one heat, the market ruled at $100 to $40 in his favor. The race terminated in a singular and somewhat exciting manner. The third heat and the race was won in good style by Nichols, in 2:43; but Whitson, his driver, was declared distanced, in consequence of leaving his vehicle before getting the usual permission from the judges. Mr. W., being merely an amateur, not well posted in the technicalities of racing rules, the judges decided all outside bets off.

SUMMARY.

FASHION COURSE, L. I., Saturday, July 18th.—Match for $400, mile heats, best two in three, in harness:—

H. Woodruff named b g Hiram Temple	1 2 1
J. H. Whitson named b g Sid Nichols	2 1 2

Time, 2:44; 2:41; 2:43.

TROT ON FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Friday, July 17—Match $1,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons:—

H. Woodruff named cr g General McClellan	1 1 1
D. Mace named g m Nelly Holcomb	2 2 2

Time, 2:35; 2:35½; 2:35.

THE TIGER SLAYER; A Tale of the Indian Desert: by Gustave Aimard.—The plot, a well nigh inextricable maze; the scene, the gloom of twilight, or the deeper horrors of night; everybody in a false and painful position, the victims of cruelty, avarice, treachery or ambition; the only specimen of manly virtue, truth, or courage, made to perish miserably; the only exhibition of f[illegible]e or purity goaded to hopeless insanity. We regret, as w[illegible]n lost, the time spent over it. Those whose morbid tast[illegible]em to "sup full of horrors," almost unrelieved by pleas[illegible]virtue, or truth, or purity, or common humanity's successful efforts, will "dote" on this book. 8vo., pp 164. T. B. Peterson, B[illegible]306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. F. A. Brady (Agent) 24 A[illegible]reet, New York. 50 cents.

LA MASQUE; [illegible]he Midnight Queen.—A tale of illusion, delusion and mystery. "Bully thing!" says a friend at our elbow, who is *au fait* in such literature. By Cousin May Carleton. Illustrations by Darley. Doub. col., 8vo., pp 128. 25 cts. F. A. Brady, 24 Ann street, N. Y.

GERVASE CASTONEL; or the Six Gray Powders, an exciting Tale, by Mrs. Henry Wood. Paper white, type clear. Double column, 8 vo. pp. 96. 25 cents. Dick & [illegible]zgerald, 18 Ann st., N. Y.

SPORTS ABROAD.

SLASHING FIGHT IN THE SHEFFIELD DISTRICT
BETWEEN
GEORGE POTTS, AND JOE HANNIGAN.

Monday, July 6th, was the day fixed for the fight between these lads, who had been matched some time to contend, at catch-weight, for £25 a side. This was the second appearance of Potts in the prize ring, the first encounter being with George Fletcher, of Derby, whom he defeated cleverly, about a dozen miles from Sheffield, some two months ago. The present match was made during the time Potts was in training for Fletcher, and many people imagined if the Sheffielder should prove the victor in Fletcher's fight, the present match would fall to the ground; in this, however, they were mistaken. Hannigan's friends asserting that their lad could dispose of Potts, although a comparative novice. Joe Hannigan is brother to the well-known Nick, whose game battles both in the London and provincial ring must be well remembered by all admirers of the art. None could mistake the striking likeness between the lad and his deceased brother, the young one, however, being more delicate both in color and features. He had been prepared by Nick's old trainer, Swankey, who certainly brought him to the scratch in fine fettle. It was with difficulty we could ascertain his precise weight, that being a secret he or his friends did not appear to care about divulging; but if we say 8st 10lb, we shall be near enough, and give his height about 5ft. 6in., whilst his opponent was several pounds heavier, and slightly taller, and had been prepared by a friend who brought him wonderfully fit. The whereabouts was tossed for the night before, some miles from Sheffield, and it was not until late that the place named by the Barnsleyites, who won the toss, was "put about," when such a demand for vehicles was made as we scarcely remember, and we shall not easily forget the "black mail" levied upon ourselves, more than "Exhibition prices" being the order of the day. The men were to be in the ring, according to the articles, at seven, and, considering that nearly twenty miles had to be traveled, on a road remarkable for its roughness, early rising was indispensable. We left the "smoky village" shortly after half-past four, and arrived at Langsett something before seven, imagining the place where Nobby Hall and Charley Wilkinson fought their tedious battle (when over an hour elapsed before a blow was struck) would be selected. "Forward," however, was the order, and some distance further such a gathering as Barnsley only can produce, covered the ground. That indispensable requisite, a referee, not having been selected previously, the usual time was cut to waste in bargaining, until Potts, who, as well as Hannigan, was on the spot, returned to Langsett, all chance of a fight being apparently over for that day. Scores of persons thereupon started for home, it being now half-past ten, when we ascertained that some of the backers of Hannigan had followed the Sheffield party, and agreed upon a referee, in the shape of a rough-and-ready black country pug, who gave the roughs to understand that any attempt at intimidation might be disastrous to their interests. At twelve o'clock, precisely, all was in readiness, each being seconded by friends, and the fight commenced. Betting 6 to 4 on Potts.

It was soon apparent that Hannigan was a complete novice, for he moved about with great impetuosity, apparently over anxious. This style was just suited to Potts, who, as cool as a cucumber, took stock of Joe's every movement, waiting for an opportunity that soon must present itself. At length George made his left slightly on the chest, and his right on the left side, Joe laughing, and slow in the return; they then got together, and in the fall Potts was under.

2. Potts went to Joe's corner, where some sparring took place in favor of Potts, who administered a clipping thwack on Joe's left eye, and got away. Joe, nothing daunted, rushed to fight—just the thing to suit Potts, who measured him well, and landed another left-hander on the forehead, raising a slight lump, whilst Joe got slightly on George's chest, and closing, both were down side by side, smiling.

3. Potts completely surprised the spectators by the manner in which he got all over Joe's dial with the left, landing his right on the left ear, Hannigan, as game as possible, returning, but awfully short. The lads then closed, when Joe, who proved himself the best wrestler, was again uppermost.

4. George administered smartly on each eye, and slipped down. Joe's left eye thus early was fast closing, and the right was also marked, whilst Potts was as merry and unscathed as when he started, with the exception of a few slight scratches on the body.

5. George again made the running, feinted for measure, and then landed a stinger on the face. Joe now rushed to in-fighting, got none the worst of it, and both were again down together.

6. Joe led off in this round, but was very short twice with the left; he then delivered the right severely on the body, which brought on good exchanges, when George got down.

7. In this round, George landed on the throat with the left three times without a return, and then administered a severe cross counter on the jaw, and got down.

8. The fight up to this time was like "Bridgnorth election," poor Joe's left eye fast closing, and the right one much discolored. George, in this round, again got on the left eye, Joe returning slightly on the chest; they then got together, and were down side by side.

9. All in favor of Potts; an appeal in his favor overruled.

10. Potts sent out his right which landed heavily on the body, and Joe countered on the left eye, when George went down amidst the derision of the Barnsleyites. Certainly Potts was over careful in this respect; he should in future try to avoid such tactics, especially when it is *any odds on him*. From this to the 21st round there was no change, Potts gradually making victory more certain, when he rushed at Joe, who returned it, and Potts was thrown through the ropes; Joe apparently as strong as when he began.

22. Joe attempted to lead off, but was short, and now began to fight open-handed; getting a little closer, he landed a little one on the left ear; George made another on the forehead, and got down.

23. Nothing of importance.

24. Potts led off with the left on the good eye, drawing blood, and got down after turning away, Joe running after him. In round

30. Joe got Potts by the neck on the ropes, and held him there for some time, until the referee ordered him to be released which made George look serious for a round or two. The fight progressed as before until the 66th round, when the token of defeat was thrown up by one of Joe's seconds. Time, 1 hour 22 min.

REMARKS.

The winner of this fight acquitted himself admirably, exhibiting good boxing abilities with both hands, with great coolness, though, as we have already said, with over much caution. When the fight was over, he showed only a lump under the left eye and a few marks on his body. The loser is as game a lad as ever fought; but he knows little about fighting, with the exception of having some notion of wrestling. After some few rounds, he fought open-handed, added to which, he was sadly short in the lead, and thus had no chance of winning. One thing we must warn him of—without wishing to add one pang to the wounded feelings of a loser—and that is, when on the ground, to keep his legs still, as the frequent attemps at "spiking" make many enemies, and any fair spectator is always disgusted at the sight. Another thing, too—he is in constant danger from an appeal of "foul."

LATER FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

THE AMERICAN HORSE UMPIRE, at the Newmarket July Meeting, on July 7, won the first event, viz., a match for 300 sovereigns, half forfeit, against Baron Rothschild's Wingrave. Betting 6 to 5 on Umpire. Wingrave made play for half the distance, when Umpire went to the front, winning eventually with nothing to spare by three parts of a length.

THE P. R. CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND to be contested for by Jem Mace and Bill Ryall, was progressing favorably at the date of last advices, and the second deposit of £5 a side is in the hands of the stakeholder.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL PRIZE FIGHT.—All quiet along the lines. Nothing new in regard to it.

A SCULLING RACE on the Thames, between J. Heath and T. Crumb, for £50, was won by the former, who went over the course from the Aqueduct, Putney, to the ship at Mortlake, in 25 min. 30 sec.

ELEVEN CRICKETERS of All England defeated fourteen of the county of Kent in one innings and five runs to spare, in a match played on July 6 and 7, at Lord's. England 230. Kent 121 and 104.

REVEREND CRICKETERS.—In a cricket match played in England between the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk, on July 2 and 3, four clergymen took part and scored—Rev. C. R. Cooke 41, Rev. O. Hammond (not out) 55, Rev. T. L. French 7, and Rev. R. Marshall 5. In these degenerate days we have an overdose of theatrical theology, and some practical dealt out to us; but here is an example of practical theology not often met with, but might be patterned after with profit.

TOO FULL OF QUOTATIONS.—A young officer of the Lord Verulam school recently went to Drury Lane to see the great tragedian, Charles Kean, in "Hamlet." It was the first time he had seen that noble tragedy, and on being asked how he liked it, he said: "Haw! it's a very clever play; but I think it's too full of quotations."

IRON CLAD CONSCIENCE.—At a Sunday school the other afternoon, a bright-looking little fellow was asked, "What is conscience?" He answered very properly, "An inward monitor." And, "What is a monitor?" "Oh, one of them iron-clads."

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THE RING.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOHN C. HEENAN in citizens dress, and fighting costume; also, of TOM KING; 25 cents each, and sent post paid by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 13-

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CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOE COBURN, 25 cents each. Sent to any address, on receipt of price, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 10-1t*

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the Champion. Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention. 8

THE AMERICAN CHAMPION AT HOME.—JOE COBURN and JAMES SAUNDERS wish to inform their friends and the public that they have taken possession of the WHITE HOUSE, 113 GRAND STREET, where they will always be happy to see all the old faces and others who may favor them with a call. The wines, liquors, ales, and segars, are of the finest quality—not to be excelled in the city. PRIVATE LESSONS IN SPARRING will be given by the Champion. 14-1t

DETERMINED MILL,

BETWEEN

JACK DORSEY AND FRANK McCABE.

Some three months ago arrangements were entered into between Jack Dorsey, of this city, brother to Mike Dorsey, the well-known feather weight, and Frank McCabe, of Newark, to fight at catch weight, for $200 a side, the last week in June. To avoid undue publicity, everything was conducted in the quietest possible manner, and only a select few were allowed to visit the men in their training quarters. When all looked favorably for the consummation of their object, an untimely death happened in McCabe's family, and as it was out of all reason to force the match under these circumstances, Dorsey very willingly agreed to a postponement until Tuesday, the 14th inst., which Jem Mace might have imitated with credit to himself in his match with Joe Goss, who requested a month's grace on account of his mother's death, but it was not granted, we are sorry to say.

The New York party left this city on Sunday evening "on the quiet," and, arriving in Philadelphia, put up at the Girard House, where they experienced little or no trouble, by keeping the affair dark, except to those trustworthy ones who wouldn't "squeal" or "blow the gaff" on them. On Monday, Dorsey and his friends started for Chester, and lodged at a well-known sport's hotel, the landlord of which was present at the Coburn and McCoole fight. McCabe and his friends spent the night in a ranche not far from the others, and at daybreak Tuesday morning all hands were jogging along on a voyage of discovery. Between 7 and 8 o'clock they had found a good spot, right on the dividing line of the two States, Pennsylvania and Delaware, and about six miles from Chester, where, should there be any magisterial interference, all they had to do was up stakes and jump over the line. It was not over half a dozen miles from where the great contest for the Championship of America took place.

The selection of a referee having been amicably got through with, in the person of Jimmy White, Frank McCabe was the first to sling his topper over the ropes, quickly followed by Jack Dorsey. Frank McCabe had for his seconds the celebrated English feather weight, Alf Walker, and Miller, both residents of Philadelphia. Dorsey was handled by his brother Mike, and a skillful young fellow named Hitchkess, of this city, we believe. Jack's colors were a dark blue, with a neat white border. Dorsey stepped over to McCabe with the greenbacks, and offered to bet half a century, even, on the battle, which the latter accepted, amid great enthusiasm on both sides. All being in readiness, at precisely 20 minutes past 8 o'clock A.M. they stepped up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On peeling, the disparity in size was very marked, McCabe standing all of 5 ft. 10 to Dorsey's 5 ft. 8, with some fourteen pounds the advantage in weight, and betting commenced at 6 to 4 on the big 'un. Dorsey, however, was in the best of condition, and showed muscle of great prominence on his arms, legs, and body. After manœuvring about the ring, eagerly watching for a chance to "put in," Frank, seeing his time, let out a little one on Jack's forehead, but was met with a smart left-hander on the ribs, making him feel rather lively, and leading to more countering, McCabe getting on the chest, Dorsey on the left ogle, and one apiece on the mazzard. A pause for observations, and on the first shot Dorsey delivered a hot-'un on Frank's jaw with his right, knocking him clean off his pins. First knock down for Dorsey.

2. The fall hadn't visibly affected the Jerseyman, for he came up like a lark to meet the Yorker, who tried to land with his left, but missed, and on McCabe following him up, caught a stunning "winder" from Mac's right on the larboard side of his cocoanut, resulting in his striking mother Earth on all fours, making up for the last round.

3. The men acted rather leary, and kept their wits about them in this round, but Dorsey was the first to try it on, and caught McCabe a salubrious crack on his right squinter by a good, straight left-hander, Mac returning a similar friendly compliment on the mug, drawing the claret. They immediately clinched, and Dorsey was thrown. First blood and first throw for McCabe.

4. Dorsey, anxious to make up for the last two events, sent in a splitter on Mac's right ear, catching a little one on the body—lively exchanges—a clinch, and the big fellow cleverly thrown by a back-heeler. Loud cheers for Dorsey.

5. Both somewhat slower than usual, and eagerly looking one at the other to see what damage had been done. At length Dorsey made for the scratch, and dashed in another left-hander smack on Frank's jaw, getting his dander up, and Mac followed him up in true General Meade style, leaving the mark of his good right hand on the New York boy's ribs, and closing in for the throw, which he lost, as Jack tossed him handsomely, and fell heavily on his corporosity to wind up with. The betting now took a turn, and Dorsey became the favorite from this out.

6. Puffing on both sides of the house, for the hot weather and hard fighting together made them flushed considerably, yet they were none the less eager for the fray, Dorsey, as usual, being the first to lead off, although "nit goot" as Frank was away in a trice, grinning good-naturedly at his escape. Jack kept up the run, though, and in one slashing hit, sent Frank rolling over as though he had been "shtruck mit a glub."

7. Frank jumped up as if nothing had happened, and shot out his right at Jack's peeper—a good one—Dorsey retaliating with both hands on the mouth and nose, but got thrown in the finish.

8 to 17. In all these rounds Dorsey seemed to show little or no fatigue, was full of gaiety, and had generally the best of the hitting and falls. In the thirteenth, foul was claimed on account of McCabe's taking Dorsey by the leg to throw him, but the referee's fiat was "fight on." In the seventeenth, Dorsey by a nasty right hander on Mac's snifter, drew the crimson in torrents, yet the latter managed to end the round in his favor by an elegant throw.

18. Frank's nose looked every way but the right one, and his general appearance showed signs of Jack's handiwork, but he never murmured. At this early stage of the fight it was plain that, barring accident, he couldn't win. Dorsey fought him down in his own corner in gallant style. Seven to five on Dorsey, with no takers. They had now been fighting 70 minutes, and Dorsey was almost as fresh as at the commencement.

19 to 30. All in favor of Dorsey.

31. Mac made a desperate effort to turn the tide in his favor by trying to plant on his opponent, who, in the coolest possible manner stepped back and met him a regular "ballyhooler" on his nasal organ, cutting it like a knife, and in spite of his perseverance, Frank was floored by another on the jaw in first-rate style. Time of fighting, 1 hour 30 minutes.

32 to 47 and last. It was clear as noonday that McCabe was fast falling off in strength, though game as a pebble, and it was only by some little temporary advantage that his friends allowed him to stand up so long without the ghost of a chance. The betting in these rounds was 2 to 1 on Dorsey, but there were none foolish enough to take the odds. In the last round, McCabe came up, game as ever, but very slow, made an ineffectual pass at Dorsey, who, in order to finish it, and prevent unnecessary punishment, delivered a stinging cross-counter, knocking him all in a heap, and splitting his jaw with a fearful gash, when his seconds, seeing no earthly chance, very wisely threw up the sponge, and Dorsey was hailed the winner, after fighting two hours and ten minutes.

REMARKS.

Little remains for us to add in the way of remarks. The battle tells its own tale—that neither height, weight, nor strength are proof against first-rate science, when coupled with coolness and true courage. In many respects, this fight resembled that of McCoole and Coburn. Frank McCabe is as game a man as ever doffed a flesh-bag, but has many things to learn ere he can successfully cope with those having the same qualities, with science to back them up. To Dorsey we cannot award too much praise; he surprised his most intimate friends by the clever manner in which he handled his burly opponent, and his knowledge of the art polite, so essential during these riotous times for every man to know. It will puzzle any man of his weight to get away with him, and this being only his second fight, while he is quite young, we anticipate even greater improvement when next he enters the magic circle. McCabe was punished very severely, but beyond a lump on the left eye, and a slight scratch on the ear, Dorsey is scatheless.

JIM COBURN DRAFTED.—James, the elder brother of Joseph, we learn, has been elected one of the chosen people to go and "fight mit Siegel," or somebody else. Hartford has the credit of drafting Jim Coburn, also Lew Caldwell, a celebrated performer on "Le Barre Seule," so says our correspondent, M. H. F. We pity 'em!

THE WINNING COLORS.—At the CLIPPER SHADES, 40 East Broadway, kept by Dick and Eugene Hollywood, may be seen the colors John Dorsey wore round his loins when he fought and defeated Frank McCabe. Go and have a look at them.

JOE GRIM THE MAN FOR JOHNNY HICKEY.—In our last it was unintentionally stated that Jim Brown would fight Hickey, whereas it should be that Mr. Brown sent the money ($50) for Mr. Grim, and it is to be hoped that Hickey will cover it, and state the amount he wishes to fight for.

A TIMELY PRESENT.—Mr. Robert Smith, of the House of Commons, Houston street, recently sent a fine colored photograph of Joe Coburn to his friend, Jack Hicks, now keeping Jem Ward's old place, 29 Whitechapel Road. Being the only one in England, it will be a good cap for Mr. Hicks, and tend greatly to increase his custom. We believe it is Mr. Coburn's intention to send three or four of the same kind in the City of Washington to Jem Ward, Owen Swift, George Newbold, and the *Illustrated Sporting News*. They will doubtless have a colored lithograph out and for sale in the London shop windows by the time Joe gets there himself.

ED WILSON AGAINST CON FITZGERALD.—This match is now the principal theme of conversation and argument in all the sporting houses, and various are the opinions expressed of the men's abilities. At Bill Fitzgerald's What Cheer hotel, No. 75 Hudson street, the friends of the gallant Con assemble, and in the happiest possible manner chat about the coming mill; while at Ed Wilson's own suburban residence, Weehawken, all the frequenters are vehement in their enthusiasm for the Champion of Weehawken. On the 11th of August another deposit of $100 a side has to be made at the White House.

BIG SCOTTY SENT INTO THE COUNTRY.—Many of the frequenters of Bill Clarke's, when he kept in Laurens street, will call to mind a sturdy young Hibernian, over 6 feet high, who went there to get lessons, and several times appeared in public. The same person once had a bullet shot right through his skull. After braving all these, one night he unfortunately got into trouble with two policemen, licked them both, was arrested, and sent up the river for a year. Poor Scotty! We have spent hours after hours listening to his drolleries, for, like Jack Alcroft, he was of that material apt to "set the table in a roar" whenever he opened his mouth.

TURNED BUTCHER.—Charley Hoare, who was talked about as a match for Joe Coburn some three years ago, is now settled down and doing a rousing trade as butcher in Fulton Market. If any of our friends thereaway want prime "ros bif," sweet mutton, or "so on as that," we shan't find any fault if they call on Charley.

INDISPOSED.—Dan Kerrigan, the esteemed little big man of the Fourth Ward, is still very low, and very much reduced in flesh. His friends are afraid he is in a decline.

A WORD TO JOHNNY MCCARTHY.—Will this gentleman, if in the city, be kind enough to leave the wood cut of Jim Coburn's, at his brother's, the White House, 113 Grand street?

COBURN AND CROW.—Every once in a while reports are started that Crow has challenged Coburn, or is about to challenge him; but we fancy these sensation rumors are manufactured by a certain class of busybodies whose object can be nothing more or less than to create unnecessary feeling between two of the finest specimens of humanity we have amongst us. Until one or the other "speak right out in meeting," let no heed be paid to these incessant prattlers.

HE'LL DO IT.—CHARLEY LYNCH ACCEPTS NOBBY CLARKE'S CHALLENGE.—The very day after we went to press with our last issue, Charley Lynch and his mentor, Kit Burns, called on us and left a $100 note for Nobby Clarke to cover, accompanied with the following document:—

EDITOR CLIPPER—It was not my intention to again enter the P. R., but as Mr. Clarke has seen fit to challenge me, he can have a chance just once. To stop all talk, I herewith deposit One Hundred Dollars in your hands as a forfeit. Let him cover that, and then I will accommodate him for $500, or as much more as he wants to fight for. CHARLEY LYNCH.

A SLANDER.—One of the daily papers of this city asserted that Joe Coburn was one of the leaders in the late draft riots. A meaner lie could'nt possibly have been invented, and whoever the author may be, he should be made prove it or apologize.

RAFFLE FOR A BAGATELLE TABLE.—This (Tuesday) evening, Mr. Robert Smith, of the House of Commons, 25 west Houston street, will raffle off a splendid bagatelle table at the above saloon. Tickets, One Dollar, to be had at the door.

NOT WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.—Every fresh arrival from California speaks worse and worse of the torpidity of the gold diggings, to the New York sports. Mr. William Clarke, in his last letter, gives us a second edition of the Lamentations of Jeremiah. He says there's nothing doing at all—theatres not paying expenses, and concert saloons all but gone to Jerusalem, because of the abolishing the "pretty waiter girls." As for sporting houses—well, Billy has got grey-headed sitting behind his bar "waiting for a customer;" it's like being in a light-house, and a plaguy sight worse than Fort Lafayette. Mr. Clarke has lost over $2,000 already, and if he is'nt back home before New Year's, we shall put him down among the "lost, strayed, or stolen." "Oh, Billy, we have missed you, welcome, welcome home."

TOM KING IN FIGHTING COSTUME.—A full length lithograph of the young giant now matched with the Benicia Boy, can be seen by dropping in at Harry Clarke's, 189 Laurens street, near Houston. It is believed to be the only one in the country. Tom's "posish" is rather clumsy, and unlike his style of sparring, but the face is capital. We never heard of Tom King's being photographed other than in private dress, and under these circumstances some allowance should be made if it is not as good as it might be. At any rate, it is worth going to see.

JIMMY ELLIOTT IN "DIFF."—In the late riots it was impossible to discriminate between the innocent and guilty, and we have every reason to believe the arrest and savage beating of Elliott was as uncalled for as it was brutal. Because he happened to be a "poor pug," they pounced on him, and that, too, in a public bar-room down town, far away from the scene of any rioting whatever. Jimmy was clubbed about the head and arms very severely, but he is now at liberty, as the police couldn't make out a case against him in any shape or form.

JOHNNY MACKEY ON A VISIT.—The celebrated professor of sparring, and second to Heenan when he fought Morrissey, arrived here on Friday last, and visited all the "cemeteries." We believe he brings a number of Newbold's latest pictures, and is negotiating for fitting up the Champion's headquarters, 113 grand street, with an entire new set of portraits more suitable to the establishment. John presented a likeness of Bob Travers, the fighting darkey, to Harry Clarke, and at nearly every house he called, has left some little souvenir to remember him by.

CON OREM TO THE PUGILISTS OF AMERICA.—Being disappointed in every chance for a fight, Con Orem will enter into arrangements for a mill with anybody, big or little, for $500 or so, in a couple of months. Con don't want to go back to Colorado without a fight, and as he has got to visit his native city before he sails for England to see the King and Heenan battle, he will feel very much obliged for somebody to step out at the earliest convenience and "have a little brush." Surely, there ought to be some one to give the Colorado a turn for the credit of the Empire City, if for nothing else. Come, step out, show your muscle, and never let it be said that out of the scores of good men hereaway, none cared to take up the gauntlet so chivalrously thrown down by him of Denver City. We shall be disappointed if nobody takes up this bold challenge before our next issue. Spirit of Jim Sullivan, arouse.

BILLY'S DONNELLY'S GREAT BENEFIT.—We have received no intimation of the postponement of this grand complimentary, and take it for granted that it will come off as announced, on Thursday evening, July 23, at the Second Regiment Armory, corner of Seventh street and Hall Place, near Third Avenue. The bill is one of extraordinary interest, comprising the names of Joe Coburn and Australian Kelly for a set-to together; Old Joe Thomas and Old Bill Tovee are also to have a go in ring costume, and at least a dozen more couples, embracing Con Orem, James Elliott, Geoghegan, and others whose names have figured so conspicuously of late. Charley Lynch, about to be matched with Nobby Clarke, and Billy Donnelly will finish the entertainment, and Lynch's belts are also to be on exhibition in public for the last time. The tickets are but 25 and 50 cents.

ATTACK ON JOHN LAWRENCE.—Johnny Lawrence, the celebrated trainer and friend of Morrissey, is lying in a precarious condition from a fearful gash in his jaw, inflicted with a decanter some two weeks ago on the Fashion Course. The wound is a very ugly one, and will disfigure him for life. The man who perpetrated the act, it is said, was an intimate acquaintance of Mr. Lawrence, and they both went out to the race together, which makes the assault appear somewhat mysterious.

JEM WARD'S OPINION OF THE FORTHCOMING GREAT FIGHT.—We saw a letter from the Champion of all Champions (the celebrated artist, Jem Ward,) to his friend, Izzy Lazarus, which goes to show that, although Mr. Ward was the first to bring Tom King before the public, he feels the greatest confidence in John C. Heenan's ability to dethrone him, and his opinion will have great weight both here and in England. Mr. Ward has ever been a staunch friend of the Benicia Boy, and from reading of Joe Coburn's battles, has formed an excellent idea of his merits also. At Ward's, associate all the Americans going to and fro between the two countries, and his new establishment, the Six Cans and Crown, in Holborn, near Tom Spring's old house, is doing a fine business. The location is so much more congenial, not only to his own interesting family but to visitors, that his custom has increased at least fifty per cent. over that of the establishment (now kept by Jack Hicks) in Whitechapel road.

TWENTY-SIX MILE FOOT RACE, BY SAILORS.—On the 12th ult., at Toronto, C. W., two sailors belonging to H. B. M. ship Geyser, named Ryan and Colwell, began a race of twenty-six miles for £5 a side. The conditions were that Ryan should start at eleven o'clock, and Colwell at twelve o'clock, that one might know what the other was doing, and to ensure both going the twenty-six miles. Ryan completed eight miles and a little more in the first hour. Colwell, at the end of his first hour had only completed six miles and a trifle. After running ten miles in two hours and forty-four minutes, Colwell had enough of it, and left Ryan to finish as he liked; but, to decide some time bets, he kept on at a pretty good pace, the last six miles being done in a pouring rain, and completed the whole distance in four hours and fourteen minutes. The ground was very heavy going.

BALL PLAY.

GOTHAM VS. MUTUAL.—These clubs played their first match together this season on Monday, July 13th, at Hoboken, and it proved to be one of the most interesting games of the season. Neither party had their full strength out on the occasion, but the Gotham's suffered most on this account, as they have not such an extensive reserve corps to draw from as the Mutuals, the latter club having at least a dozen first nine players in their ranks. The game opened very favorably for the Gothams, the score at the close of the 5th innings being in their favor by 12 to 2, the Mutuals not getting a solitary run until their fifth innings when they scored two runs. The ultimate success of the Gothams at this period of the game was considered as very likely, but the uncertainty of the game gave their opponents a chance, and by the close of the 8th innings they had brought the totals up to 15 to 13, the Gotham still being in the advance. In the 9th innings, however, the Mutuals rallied to the tune of 8 runs, and placing their opponents *hors du combat* without allowing them a run, they proved finally victorious by a score of 21 to 15. The play on both sides was exceedingly good, the pitching and catching on the part of the Gothams being first-rate. But for the heavy batting of the Mutuals the Gothams would have won the game, their fine fielding meriting such a reward. The score below gives full particulars:—

BATTING.

MUTUAL.	H.L.	RUNS	GOTHAM.	H.L.	RUNS
Brown, 2d b	5	1	Thorn, p	4	2
Goldie, 1st b	3	2	Squires, s s	1	3
Beard, s s	3	3	Vincellette, 1st b	3	2
Wansley, c	2	4	Cohen, c	5	0
Green, c f	4	2	Welling, 2d b	5	1
McMahon, 3d b	2	4	Southworth, 3d b	2	3
Kelly, l f	2	3	Stokem, c f	3	2
Mott, r f	2	1	Connell, l f	3	0
Harris, p	4	1	Schaffer, r f	1	2
Total	21		Total	15	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	0	0	0	0	2	5	6	0	8	21
Gotham	3	0	0	3	6	0	2	1	0	15

Umpire—Mr. Sebring, of the Empire club.
Scorers—Messrs. McConnell and Murgay.
Passed balls—Cohen, 3; Wansley, 7; McMahon, 1.
Home runs—Wansley, 1.
Fly catches made—Beard, 1; Brown, 2; Kelly, 3; Wansley, 1; Green, 1; Harris, 2; Mott, 1—total, 11. Welling, 1; Cohen, 2; Thorn, 1; Stokem, 2; Southworth, 1—total, 7.
Catches missed—Cohen, 2; Squires, 2; Stokem, 1; Wansley, 1; Beard, 2; Goldie, 1: Green, 1.
Put out at first base—Gothams, 7 times; Mutuals, 8 times.
Put out on foul balls—Gothams, 6 times; Mutuals, 5 times.
Time of game—two hours and forty-five minutes.

EMPIRE VS. EUREKA.—The second nines of the above clubs played a game together at Hoboken, on July 15th, the result being a victory for the Newark nine by a score of 22 to 12. Some excellent play was shown on both sides. The score tells the rest of the story:—

BATTING.

EMPIRE.	H.L.	RUNS	EUREKA.	H.L.	RUNS
Ryder, c	5	0	Van Houghten, 1st b	2	4
Bowman	2	2	Burroughs, c	3	2
Williamson, s s	3	2	Faiteute, p	3	2
Many, 1st b	2	2	Harrison, s f	3	3
Broach, 3d b	1	2	Bart, 2d b	2	3
McCain, 2d b	3	1	Fitzgerald, c f	3	3
Kennard, l f	3	1	Munn, l f	5	1
E Benson, c f	5	0	Craven, s s	3	2
Wilson, s f	3	2	Dawson, 3d b	3	2
Total	12		Total	22	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Empire	2	0	3	4	0	0	2	1	0	12
Eureka	0	1	6	3	0	6	2	2	2	22

Umpire—Mr. Thorne, of the Newark club.
Scorers—Messrs. Cameron and Holden.

ECKFORD VS. MUTUAL.—These clubs play together at Hoboken, on Wednesday, 22d inst. It will be a fine match.

CRICKET.

NEW YORK VS. TROY.—On Monday and Tuesday of last week, 13th and 14th inst., the cricket match between the second eleven of the New York club and an eleven of the Troy club was played at the last named place. The New York eleven, with a large party of friends, left this city on the evening of the 11th, and after a pleasant journey up the Hudson, debarked at that city of classic name, where they met with a most cordial greeting at the hands of the Trojans. On Sunday, as a matter of course, quiet was observed, and on Monday but little could be done in the way of cricket because of the rain. On Tuesday, however, they went at it with a will, and in individual cases, some good cricket was exhibited, notwithstanding the heaviness of the ground, and the long grass, except in the immediate vicinity of the wickets. Moore, for the New York party, bowled splendidly, and with Perkins and Shaw, did the larger share of run-getting. The Troy bowlers, both underhand, kept the ball on the spot nearly all the time, and kept down the score of their opponents pretty effectually in the first innings. Whether they would have done so in the second, remains a question, as it was not played out. Jackson, of Amsterdam, who belongs to the Troy club, wielded the willow with effect, as did N. Adams and Corps. It was a pity that the rain so abridged the time that the match ended in a draw, but some other time we shall have the pleasure of recording which club in the best man, no doubt. The Trojans' hospitality was of the most generous kind, even to the paying of the hotel bills, for which they cannot be too highly commended nor the New York gentlemen too grateful, and we have not the slightest doubt but that they will square the yards with the Trojans when they visit Hoboken. The match, in every respect but the weather, was a most pleasant and social one, and much enjoyed by the New York party. The score as it stood at the close was as under:—

NEW YORK CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Beech c Whitehead b Corps	0	not out	1
Horton c Anderson b Corps	0	st Winn b Corps	0
Suydam c Corps b Crow	0		
Tyler run out	0	b Corps	0
Moore not out	11	b Corps	4
Perkins b Corps	12		
Shaw b Corps	1	b Corps	10
Bull c Anderson b Corps	0	not out	4
Clarendon c J Adams b Crow	3	b Crow	0
Burt b Corps	0		
Bates run out	0		
Byes	2	Bye	1
Total	29	Total	20

TROY CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Crow b Bull	0	run out	2
Winn b Moore	0	c Clarendon b Suydam	0
Corps c Burt b Moore	13	not out	3
Doughty b Moore	0	c and b Suydam	0
Whitehead c Tyler b Moore	2	c Moore b Suydam	7
Anderson c Bull b Moore	8	c Tyler b Suydam	0
Fagan c Suydam b Moore	1	c Crawford b Suydam	9
Jackson run out	11	c and b Suydam	2
J Adams b Suydam	0	st Tyler b Suydam	2
N Adams b Moore	12	b Suydam	0
Pratt not out	4	c Clarendon b Suydam	0
Wides 4	4	Byes 3, wides 3, no ball 1	7
Total	55	Total	32

By the above, it will be seen that the match stands drawn, and we think, a little in favor of Troy, as the New Yorkers wanted 39 runs to win, with but four wickets to fall, which would have been a better average per wicket than had been accomplished up to the close.

THE SECOND ELEVENS OF THE NEW YORK AND ST. GEORGE CLUBS.—The date for the playing of this match which had been postponed, is now finally fixed for Thursday, July 30, and takes place on the grounds of the latter. We believe the latter have the more powerful team of the two, but whether sufficiently so as to make victory on their part a foregone conclusion, remains to be seen.

THE PROFESSIONAL OF THE NEW YORK CLUB.—Mr. William Crossley is, we are sorry to learn, very sick with fever and ague. The New York Club, we know, will take every care that he or his family will not suffer, but it appears to us that those cricketers outside of the club, who have been the recipients of his attention, which he has bestowed willingly and with alacrity on all comers, at all times, might do something in the way of benefitting him at such a trying time. We take the liberty of suggesting, therefore, that the New York Club select their best eleven to play a match against as many as shall appear on the ground and are willing to take a hand in on some specific date for Crossley's benefit, and if the day is in any way convenient for us, count us in. This is but a crude suggestion; will the club act upon it?

VALUE OF AMUSEMENT.—The world must be amused. It is entirely false reasoning to suppose that any human being can devote himself exclusively to labor of any description. It will not do. Rest will not give him adequate relief. He must be amused. He must enjoy himself. He must laugh, sing, dance, eat, drink, and be merry. He must chat with his friends, exercise his mind in excitingly gentle emotions, and the body in agreeable demonstrations of activity. The constitution of the human system demands this. It exacts variety of influence and motion. It will not remain in health if it cannot obtain that variety. Too much merriment affects it as injuriously as too much sadness; too much relaxation is as pernicious as none at all. But to the industrious toiler, the sunshine of the heart is just as indispensable as the material sunshine is to the flower; both soon pine away and die, if deprived of it.

SPORTING AND OTHER PLACES IN NEW YORK.

THE "WHITE HOUSE."

The Good Book says, "Many strive, but few there be who enter therein," which might be brought down, by a little stretch of the imagination, as referring to the White House, or National Capitol at Washington. Gentle readers of the CLIPPER, how many, think you, of our M. C.'s (and M. P.'s, too, for that matter), were not at one time full of the idea that they, some fine day would squat in the double-breasted presidential chair now filled (to a certain extent only, for Abraham boasteth of not much meat on his bones) by A. Lincoln, Esq.? They mightn't care to be in A. L.'s trowsers just now, and we don't know but folks hereafter will dread going to the White House as bad as hey do being sent to the Poor House. Wonder why they called it the White House, any way? Not particularly because of its color because nine-tenths of our public institutions are of that very inappropriate hue—our friend Squibs calls them whited sepulchres, disguised by the purest of all colors to palm off that which goes on within as the essence of all good and virtuous acts, but then he is young and innocent—in fact, "don't know beans."

It is quite a different institution we mean, though—our own Empire City White House, where all who please may enter at will, and get their fill. The White House of 113 Grand street is a natty-looking, three story and basement brick edifice, painted white (of course) with green Venetian blinds—it is part of the Astor Estate, and of that comfortable, old-fashioned-style proverbial with the Astor family, whose property undergoes very little alteration or improvement. When first built, it was considered a fashionable house up town, and however a young man may wish for brown stone fronts, we must confess an admiration for just such kind of architecture as the house under pen and ink surveillance.

What brought 113 Grand street into notoriety was Charley White's (the famous Ethiopian comedian and writer) fitting it up as a drinking saloon in 1860, and giving it the name it still bears. As in everything this clever genius undertakes, he made a "hit" on 113, but other business prevented him from giving his undivided attention to it, and in November, 1861, Tom McCoy came in possession for a good round sum. Mr. McCoy's popularity as a man that "knew how to keep a hotel" soon built a reputation for the house that few similar establishments can boast of in the city.

On Thursday, the 8th day of July, Joe Coburn, the Champion, and Captain James Saunders, of "the gallant 69th," bought out the right and title of the White House, and everything thereunto appertaining, from Tom McCoy, and a slicker piece of business we never saw. Mr. Coburn had some idea of settling down in a hotel, and Mr. McCoy ditto of selling out the White House. Says Joe to Tom, "How much?" and Tom's answer settled it. Sir Thomas stepped out and Sir Joe and the Captain stepped in, in less time than it has taken to tell of it.

The White House boasts of a collection of pictures well worthy of mention in this connection. As everybody goes up to the bar first, after taking an approving glance in the plate mirror (nobody can go back on that, Slim Jim says) and a little suthin' to drink, you naturally look around at the "fixin's." Over the mirror hangs the belt Coburn was presented with recently at the City Assembly Rooms; on the left his colors when he fought Gribbin; and on the right one of Tom O'Donnel's colors. Numerous *cartes de visite* of Tom Hyer, Con Orem, J. R. Sees, and the Champion's personal friends, are ranged by platoons on one side the mirror. At the Grand street end of the bar are the following portraits:—G. Swaine Buckley, and Fred. Buckley, of Buckley's Minstrels; Tom McCullock, a prominent Philadelphia politician; Chris. Hogan and Radford, detectives from the City of Brotherly Love, in one frame, as like as two peas; the White House, back view, from Pennsylvania Avenue; Billy Chambers, foreman of 22 Hose, the dead image of the handsome bar-tender; Parrot, Fruit, and Cupid Scene; George Christy, a fine lithograph, now performing with Hooley's Minstrels, in Brooklyn; Tomb of Washington, over which is a bust of the immortal, with the Stars and Stripes for a canopy; Declaration of Independence, with portraits and autographs of the signers; and Major Abe. Relay, of the Metropolitan Brigade. A series of six fascinating French lithographs, believed to be the only ones in America, must be seen to be appreciated—they illustrate the effects of six bottles of champagne, in unmistakable language, without being in the least vulgar.

To the left of the main entrance are lithographs of Neil, Dan. and Jerry Bryant; and underneath the latter, in a little gilt frame, the opening night card of the Bryants' Minstrels, to the effect that it was on Monday, Feb. 23, 1857, the celebration of Washington's Birthday, when the following gentlemen comprised the company: T. B. Prendergast, E. H. Winchell, P. B. Isaacs, W. P. Lehr, Ben Mallory, C. Foster, S. Howard, L Crosby, J. Savorie, and the Bryant Brothers. An imperial photograph of Eph. Horn, leaning on a pillar, with his carpet bag lying beside him, has a place next to the Bryants'. Then follow four more first rate French pictures: The Wine Tasters, Kidnies and Champagne Sauce, The Chess Club, and The Reading Club—each one a history in itself. The Bill Poster's Dream is another good thing. Portraits of the first five minstrels that ever put on burnt cork are here also; viz., G. W. Pell, as "Old Joe;" G. W. White, "Dan Tucker;" M. G. Stanwood, in "Love Not;" Geo. N. Harrington, "Lucy Neal;" and F. C. Germon, in the "Plantation Chorus." Underneath these are Billy Quinn, Lew Simmons, Lea, and Charley White, in his original song, "Carry me Back to Old Virginny." On each side of the Champion's photograph, in ring costume, with Hen Winkle behind him, are Dan Bryant in the "Essence," and Geo. Christy in "Black Blunders;" and not far off, C. H. Fox, of Wood's Minstrels; back view of Izzy Lazarus, and a ludicrous scene, in which a man, a dog, and a rabbit figure, particularly the "dorg." A piece of the stained glass (representing a dancing nymph) that formed the window of Yankee Sullivan's saloon in Chatham street, is a relic of no small value. A bronze profile of Charley White finishes the collection, but Mr. Coburn expects a very large picture worked in silk by hands that will make the Champion value it above all others, for Joseph is an ardent admirer of the fair sex.

The White House differs from other saloons in many respects. There are no "sitters" allowed in the first place. In the second, all the daily and sporting papers are kept on file as regular as machinery, and what is more, kept clean and in good order. In the third, at 11 in the morning and 11 in the evening a splendid lunch is served up, and will continue to be as before. A fine Club Room has been handsomely furnished over the bar, for private parties of gentlemen, but not for gambling purposes. Another extensive room is used as a gymnasium, with Indian clubs, dumb bells, and gloves; here the champion gives private instructions in the art of self-defence, and those gentlemen taking lessons have the use of the gymnasium for exercise. There are other things we might introduce, but this sketch is too lengthy now to think of them. Captain Saunders does the honors with the warriors, while the Champion has a pleasant word for all the civilians. Add to these the polite and agreeable bar-tender, Handsome Mike, and we have a capital trio.

FOURTH OF JULY IN LIVERPOOL.

GAY TIME—THE BOYS ON A SPREE—JOHN C. HEENAN ARRIVES, AND JOINS THE PARTY—WHAT HE INTENDS DOING BEFORE THE FIGHT—OFF FOR LONDON—A BULLY TIME.

LIVERPOOL, July 7, '63.

FRIEND FRANK—We had a gay time here on the Fourth. After meeting some of my American friends at the Washington Hotel, where we had taken several smiles in remembrance of the Fourth, we adjourned to meet the Christy boys, and have a stroll around the town. When we arrived at St. James Hall, I was surprised at meeting John C. Heenan there; he joined us, and we started, our little group consisting of the following:—John C. Heenan, Harry Rice, Dick Pelham, Pony Moore, George Pender, Jim Heenan, George Wilson, Pat Martin, Capt. Brown, Capt. Adams, Jim Myers, Joe Crocker, Frank Drew, Johnny Ritter, Tom Glenny, Old Emery, and myself. A fine surprise party, this. After strolling around Liverpool a short time, we left for Birkenhead, to see Heenan have a set-to with Young Broome, as it was his last day with the circus; but this didn't amount to much, owing to it being a day performance, and a slim house; but at night the house was crowded, it being the last appearance of Heenan. The Boy looks well, and has worked hard for this last sixteen months, but now he purposes taking a rest before going into training. He told me he was going to spend a few weeks in Paris. When he returns, he goes to Brighton. His training grounds will be New Market. Mrs. Heenan is to return to New York, and then go to California in a short time. John sends his respects to you, and all enquiring friends. After leaving the circus (Howes'), we left for Liverpool again, all quite lively (Howes has not much of a circus company at present, and now losing his principal attraction—Heenan—I don't know how he will get along. Come, Howes, as you announce an American Circus, why not have some American performers?), where we arrived all jolly, except the Boy, who drinks nothing but temperance drinks. Our party now began to separate, to prepare for dinner. John Heenan, Jim Heenan, Harry Rice, and myself, accepted an invitation from Pony Moore, and dined with him. It was a regular American dinner, gotten up by his wife for the occasion. After doing justice here, he invited us to St. James' Hall, to see the Christys. We stopped in a few minutes, and left for Birkenhead again, to see the Boy make his last appearance, which was done in fine style. Young Broome is a very clever boxer, but in the last round the Boy gave him one on the nose which will make Broome long remember his last set-to with Heenan. On our return, we stopped in the Prince of Wales Theatre, to see Frank Drew, it being the last night of his engagement. Frank goes to Paris next week. We passed into the saloon to have a smile, and

AMUSEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, OPEN.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
THIS BEING
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY,
we find no necessity for closing during the warm season.
FOURTH WEEK OF THE PANORAMA.
First appearance since his return from Europe of
DAVID S. WAMBOLD,
the popular Ballad Singer,
Re-appearance of the universal favorite,
FRANK BROWER,
The Original "HAPPY UNCLE TOM."
MONDAY, July 20, and every evening during the week,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS
HAPPY UNCLE TOM, FOUR CROWS,
BLACK BRIGADE, CRUELTY TO JOHNNY,
RAW RECRUITS, HAMLET, TARGET EXCURSION,
PANORAMA OF NORTH RIVER, &c.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 14-
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
E. BOWERS.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, July 20, and during the week.
IMMENSE ATTRACTION
FOR THIS WEEK.
First week of an
ENTIRELY NEW AND ORIGINAL FARCE,
Written expressly for this Company, by
MR. E. BOWERS,
CALLED
THE UNFORTUNATE RAILROAD CONDUCTOR.
Characters by Christy, Bowers, Hughes, &c.
First week of
THE WIZARD TRUMPETER,
by Hughes and Brunmer.
First week of the Burlesque on
OTHELLO,
by Bowers and Christy.
"SALLY COME UP,"
by T. M. Hayes.
WONDERFUL TERPSICHOREAN DISPLAY,
by Master Ray.
PRENDERGAST AND HERMAN,
In New Songs and Ballads.
New Acts, Dances, Plantation Scenes, &c.,
by the entire Troupe.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 14-

LEA'S MELODEON, BALTIMORE, MD.,
AND
LEA'S MELODEON, DETROIT, MICH.
GEORGE LEA.....Lessee and Proprietor.
The above establishments are now doing a fine business under the management of GEORGE LEA, well known to the citizens of the United States as one of the most successful managers in the Concert profession.
Performers of well known ability can secure better engagements with him than any other manager.
Address, for engagements, at either place, to
GEORGE LEA, Baltimore Melodeon,
Baltimore, Md.
The following well known names are among the few who are now performing at the above Concert Halls:—

JOHN MULLIGAN,	JOSH HART,
ANDREW LEAVITT,	BILLY CAVANAGH,
S. S. PURDY,	BILLY WEST,
PROF. G. W. KIRBYE,	JOHN CLUSKY,
YOUNG AMERICA,	GEORGE WARREN,
COLORADO BROTHERS,	SIGNOR BLISS & SON,
MISS JULIA ROBINSON,	MISS ANNIE CHESTER,
MISS VICTORIA ROSS,	MISS CLARA BURTON,
MISS JENNY ENGEL,	MISS LAURA LeCLARE,
MISS LIZZY ROWLAND,	MISS TERESA VIOLA,
MISS TILLEY FORBES,	MISS FANNIE DEVERE,
MISS MAGGIE MARSHALL,	MISS KITTY LEE,
MISS FANNY WAY,	MISS LOUISA BLISS.

The entire Company numbering over
ONE HUNDRED PERFORMERS.
No amount of Salary too large for talented Artists. 15-4t

WOOD'S THEATRE, CINCINNATI, OHIO. **WOOD'S THEATRE,** LOUISVILLE, KY.
NASHVILLE THEATRE, NASHVILLE, TENN.
The undersigned having leased the above theatres for a term of years, each of which will be thoroughly renovated and refitted, are prepared to negotiate with first class STARS, for nights in each establishment, to follow regularly from Cincinnati to Nashville. All engagements made by MR. GEORGE WOOD for his theatres, both stock and star, will be duly honored by us. STARS and others wishing engagements will please address
DUFFIELD & FLYNN,
Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio.
WOOD'S THEATRE, CINCINNATI AND LOUISVILLE.
The public are respectfully informed that Messrs. DUFFIELD & FLYNN have leased the above theatres, in connection with the Nashville Theatre, Nashville, Tenn., are prepared to offer such inducements to stars and others, as no other managers in the country can. All those engaged by me, and negotiating, will please address as above. [14-2t*] GEORGE WOOD.

MOSAIC CONCERT HALL,
Formerly German Theatre,
COLUMBUS, Ohio.
NILES & CO.....Proprietors.
NED FOSTER.....Stage Manager.
JOHN M. KINNEY.....Treasurer.
Comprises the following talent:—

MISS ANNIE HARRISON,	JOHNNY HART,
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REYNOLDS SISTERS,	ED. WRAY,
PROF. WENZEL,	GEO. CLAYTON,
FERD. RHINEBOLT,	HANK GOODMAN,
J. H. REYNOLDS,	NED FOSTER.

Performers of merit will find permanent and responsible engagements by addressing as above. Correspondents who may not receive answers to their communications, may infer that their line of business is filled.
N. B.—WANTED—A FIRST TENOR and BASSO, also, a good SECOND VIOLIN PLAYER. 14-3t*&tf

SAM SHARPLEY'S
MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND, AND BURLESQUE TROUPE,
THE HEROES OF A HEMISPHERE,
Now returning from their
TRIUMPHAL WESTERN TOUR,
Will appear at
CHICAGO, June 29, for six nights, thence to
DETROIT, TOLEDO, CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, ROCHESTER,
SYRACUSE, ALBANY and TROY,
Prior to their appearance in
NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA,
Where they will introduce
THEIR ORIGINAL PROGRAMME,
as performed only by the
GREAT ETHIOPIAN IRON CLADS,
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THE MOST MAGNIFICENT
MUSIC HALL
IN AMERICA.
No Waiter-Girls employed. Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability always wanted.
No outside performers employed—none but the very best talent engaged.
Address to WILLIAM E. SINN,
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TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES,
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WANTED IMMEDIATELY,—A FIRST CLASS VAUDEVILLE COMPANY, consisting of Singing Chambermaid, Light Comedy Lady, Walking Lady, Light Comedian, Low Comedian, Walking Gent, First Old Man, &c. Apply to JAMES CONNER & Co., Theatrical Agents, 25 West Houston street, New York.
15-1t BENJAMIN TRIMBLE, Proprietor.

BIRTH.—On the 17th instant, the wife of James Melville, equestrian, of a son. 15-1t

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Commencing Monday Evening, July 6,
THE GREAT ORIGINAL AND ONLY
CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS,
Under the personal supervision of
MR. M. C. CAMPBELL.
The company consists of the following artists, viz:—

NED DAVIS,	JOHNNY BOOKER,	J. H. CLIFFORD,
E. N. SLOCUM,	J. W. HILTON,	GEO. GRAY,
N. W. GOULD,	M. C. CAMPBELL,	T. WADDEE,
MASTER EDDY,	J. TARMENBAUM,	J. RUICK,
SIG. ETTE,	G. HILL,	F. EDWARDS,
L. BONNY,	E. GREEN,	A. SAWYER.

13- FRANK EDWARDS, General Agent.

VARIETIES! VARIETIES!—
Fronting on Pennsylvania Avenue and Ninth street.
THE NATIONAL AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION,
Washington, District of Columbia.
Proprietors.....A. HAMBLIN & CO.
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NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF PROSPERITY.
Immense audiences honor this beautiful Temple of Amusement with their patronage, expressing every manifestation of delight and applause
at the
EXCEEDINGLY ARTISTIC RENDITIONS
Of charming singing and dancing, and the mirth-provoking, side-splitting, and inimitable representations of the
VARIOUS SHADES OF THE COMIC MUSE.
Its superiority is endorsed by all the prominent journals of Washington City, and it is universally admitted to be
THE LEADING MUSIC HALL OF AMERICA.
PROFESSIONALS OF ALL KINDS, and of every attraction—both Ladies and Gentlemen—of ESTABLISHED REPUTATION ONLY, desirous of performing in this first class Hall, which is known to possess advantages over any similar hall in the country, should address the undersigned. For sterling ability, we always pay its standard value. Professionals will keep this fact in view. Managers, all over the country, who, for months have been reprinting our advertisements, bills, &c., merely altering the names of our performers to that of their own, are requested to add, "Adapted from the Washington Varieties," as we pay for every line written, to one connected with us, exclusively for that purpose. Address all letters to A. HAMBLIN & CO., Washington, D. C., or to our Agents, JAMES CONNER & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway, New York. 15-1t

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
THE GREAT AMERICAN DRAMATIC EQUESTRIAN TROUPE.
M'LLE GENEVIEVE,
The Beautiful and Dashing Equestrienne,
MR. O. B. COLLINS,
The Celebrated Equestrian Dramatic Actor,
WITH
MR. H. B. GATES' Horse BLACK BESS, the most beautiful and best trained Horse in the States, are now open to negotiate with Managers for the production of Equestrian Dramatic Spectacles, the reportiore comprises all the old Pieces and several new ones. Communications addressed to
HENRY B. GATES, Business Manager,
15-1t* CLIPPER OFFICE, N. Y.

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADAH.
These very talented, young, and versatile Artists have just returned from a highly successful engagement, of Six Months, in Havana, and at Nassau, and are at present fulfilling a very
BRILLIANT ENGAGEMENT
AT
FORD'S HOLIDAY STREET THEATRE, BALTIMORE.
Managers wishing to secure the services of these very talented Artists, will address them at the CLIPPER OFFICE. 11-tf

CLEVELAND OPERA HOUSE.
Sole Proprietor..... DICK O'NEIL.
This beautiful hall will be speedily re-decorated, and opened on the 13th of July.
Among the artists already engaged are:—

MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,	THE GHEAT CHIRISKI,
KATE WALTERS,	MILLIE THEODORA,
HARRY TALBOTT,	CHAS. A. WARD.

Performers, wishing engagements, please address
DICK O'NEIL,
Post Office, Cleveland, Ohio.
WANTED—Fifty ladies for the Ballet of Giselle, or the Night Dancers. 12-tf

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES,
PITTSBURG, PA.
The above named popular place is the
ONLY MUSIC HALL IN THE CITY!
Having an established reputation of
FIVE YEARS STANDING.
Will open for the Fall and Winter Season, on SATURDAY, JULY 25th. Performers of acknowledged ability wishing to negotiate, will address BENJAMIN TRIMBLE,
14-2t* Sole Proprietor.

CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH,
PHILADELPHIA. PA.
The above place of amusement will close on the 1st of August, for extensive alterations, and business will be resumed on or about the 26th Aug. During the interval the place will be repainted, decorated, and enlarged, and every pains taken to make the establishment the leading and most fashionable Music Hall in Philadelphia. Artists desirous of securing good engagements can apply by letter to Box 930, P. O., Philadelphia. 15-tf

JAS. CONNER & CO.'S THEATRICAL, LITERARY, MUSICAL and EQUESTRIAN AGENCY, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway.—ALL OF THE FIRST CLASS THEATRICALS are booked at this office for FALL AND WINTER ENGAGEMENTS. Managers will do well to call and see list of names.
N. B.—Professionals, beware of bogus Agents and swindling speculating managers. We happen to know those who are and those who are not responsible. JAS. CONNER & CO., as above.
☞ Send in PHOTOGRAPH for our Picture Gallery. 15-1t

ELLSLER'S ATHENEUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
The dramatic season closes on the 11th inst., (April)—after which date the Atheneum may be rented for all kinds of exhibitions—nightly, or by the week. This is now the largest, best arranged, and most popular place for Lectures, Minstrel Troupes, Concerts, &c. Apply to JOHN A. ELLSLER, Jr.,
1-tf Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio.

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.—Ladies and Gentlemen of ability, wishing engagements for the Fall and Winter Season, commencing on or about first September, will please address, stating terms and business—Stars treated with on liberal terms. Address B. R. MAGINLEY, No. 16 Lock Box, Memphis, Tenn.,
GEO. RAYFIELD, Manager, or
C. T. PARSLOE, Dramatic Agent, 15 E. Houston street, N. Y., or P. O. box 2,414. 13-4t

NOTICE.—After July 13th, all letters for
MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN
must be addressed to
MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
13-3t* SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

HOWARD ATHENÆUM,
BOSTON.
STARS wishing Nights for Fall and Winter Season, will apply to Mr. CHARLES S. BERNARD, 486 Broadway, New York, or July, 1863. 13-tf HENRY WILLARD, Boston.

MISS ELISE DE COURCY, having concluded a highly successful engagement at Liverpool, appearing in such charters as Don Cæsar, in "Don Cæsar de Bazan," Louis and Fabien, in the "Corsican Brothers," —"Satan in Paris," and in "Aurora Floyd," will shortly arrive in this country. Managers wishing to engage the services of this lady for next season, will address WM. J. MARSHALL, Agent for MISS DE COURCY, CLIPPER office. 11-tf

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the coming fall and winter season, will make application at once, as the manager is now completing his arrangements. Stars treated with on liberal terms.
8-tf WM. HENDERSON, Lessee and Manager.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
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Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 12-tf

AMUSEMENTS.

MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
FROM THEIR OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular troupe is now on its regular annual summer tour.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT.	B. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
6-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
THOS. MAGUIRE.....Proprietor and Manager.
JAMES DOWLING.....Stage Manager.
J. L. SCHMIT.....Leader of Orchestra.
W. STEVENSON.....Treasurer.
THE STAR DRAMATIC COMPANY.
MISS SOPHIA EDWIN.

MISS LULU SWEET,	MRS. W. C. FORBES,
MISS C. HINCKLEY,	MISS NELLIE BROWN,
W. O'NEIL,	FRANK MAYO,
CHARLES THORN,	WILLIAM BARRY,
D. C. ANDERSON,	HARRY CLIFTON,
W. H. HAMILTON,	F. B. WHITE,
C. STEVENSON,	W. B. TAYLOR,
&c.,	&c., &c.

Stars visiting California should bear in mind that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, and the Marysville Theatre. 48-v.x.tf

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
CHARLES TIBBETTS.....Lessee and Manager.
This Theatre is now open for the Fall and Winter Season, with the finest Company ever in California.
JULIA DEAN HAYNE,

MRS. JUDAH,	MISS MOWBRAY,
MRS. C. R. THORNE,	MRS. CLAUGHLEY,
MRS. JAS. STARK,	MISS FREDERICKS,
MR. J. B. BOOTH,	MR. L. F. BEATTY,
W. M. LEMAN,	W. C. FORBES,
S. W. LEACH,	FRED FRANKS,
E. THAYER,	H. BROWN,

With a Numerous Corps of Auxiliaries.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.
Dress Circle.....$1.00 | Orchestra Seats.....$1.00
Parquet.....50 cts | Gallery.....25 cts
Private Boxes.....10 and 5 dollars.
Stars intending to visit California will find it to their interests to address as above. 40-26t

CHICAGO CANTERBURY HALL,
123 and 125 Dearborn street.
A. J. SINK.....Proprietor.
T. L. FITCH.....Stage Manager.
The Company comprises at present the following Ladies and Gentlemen:—

Miss Annie Bordwell,	Warren Bordwell,
Miss Kate Partington,	Tom Poland,
Miss Rose Sutherland,	Old Du Crow,
M'lle Eloise,	L. J. Donnelly,
M'lle Louise,	Messrs. Burrouse & Kelly,
Miss Julia Yale,	Admiral Yale,
Johnny Boyd,	T. L. Fitch.

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